



No. 607.—VOL. XXII.]

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1853.

[Two Numbers, 1s.]

MARRIAGE OF THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH.

(From our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, February 1, 1853.

THE desire to witness the Emperor's marriage ceremony, or at any rate, the procession to and from the church, grew hourly fiercer in the breasts of the sight-loving Parisians, after the publication of the order of the pageant, and after it became known that the carriage which was to bear Napoleon III. to his bridal, was the same that had conveyed Napoleon I. to his coronation. Many persons, whose curiosity centred chiefly in the Empress herself—whom few, up to Saturday last, had had opportunities of seeing—who feared the crowd, and disliked the expense of retaining seats that would save them from its pressure, thought to obtain a glimpse of the lady on her passage from the Elysée to the Tuileries, for the civil marriage, on the eve of the religious ceremony. The calculation was a bad one, for the crowd on Saturday evening was very great, and the night very dark, and little could be seen of the Countess as she went, or the Empress as she returned.

As soon as it was known to what quarter they should be addressed, applications for seats in the cathedral of Notre Dame poured in so rapidly, that notice had quickly to be given, that every place was filled. As the day approached, seats on the line of progress became greatly in demand, and for windows in good situations prices were obtained not much inferior to those paid for the like accommodation at the Duke of Wellington's funeral. I knew instances of a hundred francs being given for three front seats at a first-floor window, and five-and-twenty francs was the common demand for a scanty place for one person. These prices may be considered to represent double the money in England, considering that the French are not accustomed to pay so dearly for their amusements as we are. Like a Wellington's interment, however, an Emperor's marriage is not a thing that one can reckon on seeing a second time, and no doubt many strained a point to witness it conveniently. At any rate, on the Saturday the trade in tickets seemed excessively brisk all along the line of the procession, especially in the vicinity of Notre Dame, and in the Rue d'Arcole, through



THE EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH, IN HER BRIDAL COSTUME.

which street it was to pass, both going and returning.

As usual in such cases, the fever of curiosity proved contagious; and, at the eleventh hour, persons who had previously professed a magnanimous indifference, and declared their intention to stay away, were seen freely disbursing their Napoleons for nooks whence to see the sight. From the vast deal of Anglified French I heard upon the Saturday evening, and the number of persons of unmistakeably British cut whom I observed driving bargains the seat-sellers and their agents, I have no doubt that our countrymen contributed not a little to swell the throng at the windows, and that many probably came over for the purpose. The shops were fitted up with benches (the windows being removed), as in November last in London. Indeed, allowance made for the difference of scene and race, and for the opposite nature of the ceremony, there was not a little in the general arrangements and preparations for the sight to remind one of the Wellington Funeral. One important difference was that, instead of the passive barrier of posts and rails that contained the populace in London, a living barrier of troops of the line and National Guards extended itself, bristling with bayonets, along both sides of the long line of streets to be traversed.

Paris was early a-foot on Sunday morning. The buzz and bustle were prodigious, the rattle of drums and clang of trumpets incessant. Troops were marching in every direction—staff-officers galloping to and fro—processions of the different trades and communes parading with their banners—a multitude in carriages and on foot flocking to occupy places. Long before noon arrived circulation was impossible between the line of troops and the houses. The narrow space was crammed with the people, those in the rear perched upon stools, chairs, and benches, let out by the owners for considerably more than the original purchase-money of the furniture. Not a little confusion and screaming of women arose in one or two places, from the troops having formed up in a too forward position. The space behind was of course densely filled; then up would gallop some imperative general, or positive aide-de-camp, and order the military to recede. This could rarely be

effected until the soldiers faced about and pushed the mob before them: then down went rush-bottomed chairs and rickety benches, and down of course went their occupants. The treading upon toes was something frightful; the amount of cursing equally so; and the maledictions heaped upon the commanding officer must, if a tithe of them were realised, have ensured him much discomfort. Flesh and blood, however, are but moderately compressible; and, in at least one instance that I witnessed, after the failure of desperate efforts to drive the superabundant crowd through the walls of the houses, or into each other's pockets, the soldiers were obliged to give in, and accept the succour of the police, who summarily settled the matter by dragging a number of unfortunates from their advantageous places, and consigning them to some remote corner, where they probably saw little or nothing. Upon the whole, the temper of the military, both officers and soldiers, was very good; they were patient and considerate, and I observed but few instances of needless harshness.

At eleven o'clock the Empress (the civil ceremony gave her the title) left her residence at the Elysée with her mother and suite, and repaired to the Tuileries, where she was received at the foot of the grand staircase by Prince Napoleon and the Princess Mathilde, who conducted her to the Salon de l'Empereur. She was met by the Emperor, who took her right hand. On their way through the apartments the retinue fell off, according to the rank of the persons, and the pair were accompanied into the Emperor's saloon only by the Princes of the blood, members of the Imperial family, the Ministers and grand dignitaries of the crown. At noon the guns began firing in three different places, at the Invalides, the Barrière du Trône, and the Place de l'Observatoire, and the procession left the Tuileries.

The picturesque effect of a procession is naturally heightened if its passage be through spacious squares and handsome streets. This was an advantage which that of Sunday certainly had not during the early part of its progress. After emerging from the Louvre, its route was through the dingy narrow street of Les Fossés de St. Germain l'Auxerrois, and then along the new portion of the Rue de Rivoli, consisting chiefly of half-built houses, ruins, and scaffoldings, and having the rugged desolate appearance which invariably attends the process of demolition and reconstruction. The mass of spectators, however, and the hedges of uniforms, masked a good deal of this ugliness. The shells of houses were invaded by the adventurous *gamins de Paris*, who clambered into all sorts of breakneck places that might afford them a sight of the show. Red posts had been planted along the entire line of the procession, on either side of the road. Cords connected the tops of these, and to the cords were suspended lanterns, composed of coloured linen stretched over wire (Venetian lanterns they call them here). Thus arranged, in festoons of various colours, they had from the distance the effect of garlands of flowers. Escutcheons bearing the initials "N." "E." (Napoleon and Eugénie), and strewn with the Imperial bees, were suspended on the walls of the Louvre. Bees and eagles, of course, abounded everywhere upon that auspicious day; but the critical remarked that some of the persons whose loyalty led them to display the industrious insects, had given them only four legs, a proceeding which entomologists denounce as unnatural. In the centre of the interior court of the Louvre a circular space had been raised and turfed, and in it were planted laurels, whose large white blossoms, I am bound to remark, although of very floral aspect, were composed of satin ribbon. Around these, however, was a broad band of camellias and other beautiful plants.

The whole of the procession, I need hardly say, consisted of cavalry; the infantry formed the lines—the horsemen rode between. After a few squadrons of regular cavalry, the whole of the mounted National Guard, a vast number of staff officers, military intendants and functionaries, and two bands of music, had passed, there came the carriages of the Ministers, of the Grand Officers of the Imperial Household, and of a number of other high dignitaries, many of whom were very small people indeed this time two years ago. The Empress's ladies, and those of the Princess Mathilde, were also there. There was great elegance and good taste in many of these private carriages, as regards build, colour, and liveries, and some of the horses were remarkably fine animals. In striking contrast to them was a hired carriage, with a great-coated servant on the box with the coachman, which appeared in the line. I have not heard whom it contained, or how it got there. When all these carriages had passed, a state carriage and six made its appearance, the horses very richly caparisoned; and in several places where it suddenly came in sight, when those which succeeded it were still invisible, the multitude took it for the equipage containing the Emperor and Empress. Its inmates, however, were only the Grand Chamberlain, Grand Master of the Palace, the Emperor's Almoner, and Master of the Ceremonies. A second state carriage contained the Princess Mathilde and the Countess of Montijo; and then came the ex-King Jerome, looking, as usual, smiling, and rather silly, and his fat son, Napoleon, whose short-neck and corpulent body did not seem much at ease in a tight-fitting uniform, and whose look, I thought, was sulky, and as if he wished himself elsewhere. There was here and there a feeble attempt to cheer the heir presumptive, but it proceeded entirely from civil or military functionaries, and was utterly ineffective. Then came the carriage—rich, and in good taste, and without that antiquated look which would be anticipated in a vehicle built at the beginning of the century. State carriages, however, preserve their youth and good looks longer than humbler vehicles. On the top of this one is a gilt Imperial crown. The horses—eight in number—bore superb white plumes, which nodded as they advanced. On the right sat the Emperor, looking well in health, but, as it seemed to me (and I am far from being the only person who received the same impression) by no means satisfied with his reception. This was unquestionably cold. The French papers, of course, represent it as enthusiastic; some of the English journals may possibly do the same. A calm and unprejudiced observer, I assert the contrary. There was, of course, a certain amount of that enthusiasm which is made to order; the hosts of the police, the innumerable officials, ensured that; but of hearty, popular feeling there was little or none. There was immense

avidity for the pageant; great curiosity to see the young Spanish Countess, of whose attractions fame had so loudly spoken, and for whom fate had reserved so strange a lot; but warmth of feeling there was none. The same sort of excitement might, I sincerely believe, have been created, as great a concourse might have been brought together, by the announcement of anything as rare and striking as an Emperor's marriage with a person previously unknown. The people flocked to a raree-show; they evidently did not go to applaud a union they approved, and sympathise with a man they loved. And this the Emperor is too shrewd and observant not to have felt. His air was that of a man who is vexed beneath a smiling aspect. More than once—notably when he drove into the spacious square of the Hôtel de Ville—he seemed to pause for applause. It came very faintly when at all.

Napoleon III., in the full-dress uniform of a General of Division, round his neck the collar of the Legion of Honour which his uncle wore at his Coronation, sat bareheaded in his carriage. His air and deportment were characterised by affability rather than by any great assumption of dignity. He looked the electioneering candidate quite as much as the powerful Emperor. He frequently spoke to the Empress, and gaily pointed out different objects to her attention. But his gaiety seemed rather forced, and as if chilled by the coldness of the crowd. Not on him, however, was the public attention fixed, but on his fair companion. Whilst denying enthusiasm, I admit the most intense curiosity on the part of the people of Paris; and certain warm imaginations may perhaps have mistaken this for the more generous and flattering feeling. Not even a portrait had been published, to damp popular eagerness to become acquainted with the lineaments of the Empress. On the Saturday evening, a plaster bust was selling in the streets; but, as far as resemblance went, it might as well have been intended for the Queen of Sheba as for the Countess of Téba. So when the bride at last appeared, in her gilt and gorgeous vehicle, whose abundant glass and moderate pace gave every opportunity for a good view, she was the cynosure of all eyes. I am assured, by competent judges in such matters, that her dress, of white uncut velvet and lace, was perfection. I can answer for her having very gracefully borne her diadem of diamonds and sapphires, wreathed with orange-blossom. Her cast of features is decidedly Spanish; but the delicate fairness of her skin tells of her British descent. Her mien and bearing were either the perfection of acting, or they were far more those of a modest young woman, embarrassed and agitated by the novelty of her position, than of the artful *intriguante* and experienced woman of the world, which her enemies and calumniators have represented her. She was exceedingly pale, and continued so until after the marriage ceremony. When she left the cathedral there was a slight flush upon her cheek.

The general character of the whole day's proceedings was, as is almost invariably the case in France, entirely military, and, with the exception of the interest attaching to Napoleon's carriage, and to its Imperial occupants, the chief attention of the people, outside the cathedral, appeared to fix itself upon the fine body of horsemen which made up the procession. After the carriage had passed, with Marshals St. Arnaud and Magnan riding on either side, and a host of generals, aides-de-camp, and orderly officers, escorting it, there came a squadron of the new and brilliant corps of the Guides, a hussar regiment of picked men. Then came the Cuirassier band, playing admirably at a trot; then the general in command of the cavalry, and then two regiments of Cuirassiers and two of Carabiniers; a fine squadron of Gendarmes, and another of what is called the Cavalry Guard of Paris (formerly the Garde Republicaine, if I rightly remember) closed the long line of the procession. The regiments of Carabiniers, which differ but little from the Cuirassiers, except that their cuirasses are of brass instead of steel, excited great admiration by their martial aspect. Horses and men are alike fine. When the procession emerged from the narrow Rue des Fossés St. Germain l'Auxerrois into the broader Rue de Rivoli, all the horsemen that came after the Emperor's carriage had to keep at a sharp pace in order not to be distanced. Each successive squadron increased its speed, until at last the appearance of the well-sanded street was that of a race-course, the squadrons dashing by in any sort of order, or rather in none at all, and the pace becoming at last exceedingly severe. The narrow street had disordered the column, by compelling it to change its formation. The scamper afforded great amusement to the ladies who filled the windows, and to the crowd (amongst whom were a vast number of well-dressed men and women, such as would hardly venture into such a crush in London), that thronged the street. As the cavalry rejoined the procession, the head of which proceeded at a very gentle pace, it re-formed, and the long line again acquired a certain degree of compactness.

On the summit of the venerable towers of Notre Dame sixteen enormous gilt eagles spread their wings. The front of the edifice was covered with wreaths of flowers, banners, tapestry, and escutcheons; the apertures of the belfry were draped with green hangings, embroidered with golden bees. Along the whole line of the procession extended the red posts and the garlands of Venetian lanterns. In short, everything that the authorities could do to give splendour and effect had been carefully done, regardless of expense. But, on the part of private persons, there were but few demonstrations of the kind. Here and there were houses adorned with flags and drapery; but there was far less of this than the French official accounts would have you to believe. Deduct the salaried enthusiasm of a few public functionaries, and it will be found that not many persons put themselves to trouble or expense to give additional lustre to their Sovereign's wedding-day. The same remark applies to the illuminations at night, which were by no means particularly striking or brilliant, with the exception of theatres, public buildings, and the like.

The interior of Notre Dame, whither crowds are now thronging—as it remains in the same state as on the marriage-day during the whole of this week—is exceedingly richly fitted up. Ranges of benches are covered with red velvet, fringed and laced with gold. The walls disappear beneath the number of paintings, the quantity of sculpture, the draperies, and garlands. Thousands of flags, banners, and standards hang from the galleries and vaulted roof. The pillars are covered with red velvet laced with gold. Above the arm-chairs used by the Emperor and Empress, which stand upon an ermined carpet, is a vast canopy, also of crimson

velvet, and bee-besprinkled. In the centre of the canopy is an Imperial crown, surmounted by a gigantic eagle.

As I am not very skilful in describing upholstery-work, I refer you for further details to the French papers, which are eloquent and long-winded in this respect, and content myself with telling you that the general effect of the whole is extremely magnificent. It was much more so when the benches and chairs were all occupied by persons wearing every variety of French and foreign uniform, and official costume. Nothing could be more brilliant and imposing than the *coup d'œil*. The Emperor himself did not look to great advantage. He is by no means a tall man, as you know, but in the church he looked insignificant, and seemed overtopped by his wife, who is not *petite* as she has sometimes been represented, and whose height was increased by her diadem. Notwithstanding that there had been such an immense competition for places in the cathedral, there were not a few vacant; but this may doubtless be attributed to defalcations at the last moment, in consequence of the *grippe* and other maladies just now prevalent. I cannot say much for the general gravity of the congregation. There was an extraordinary amount of very loud talking, and of almost unrestrained laughing and tittering. I do not, of course, mean that this was the case during the ceremony, which was admirably performed (the orchestra was particularly fine), and reverentially followed by all present.

The morning over, the procession resumed its march by the quays on the left bank of the Seine, across the Pont au Change; then by the quays on the right bank, and across the gorgeous Place de la Concorde, into the Tuileries gardens. Into these gardens a large portion of the multitude that had witnessed the procession on its way to the church, had ever since been pouring. Down the broad central avenue, which forms a part of the straight open line, terminated at one end by the Palace, and at the other by the triumphal arch of the Barrière de l'Etoile, the deputations had ranged themselves with their banners. These deputations were from communes or parishes, guilds of workmen, clubs and societies of all kinds, and a number of very important ones were from different bodies of the market people. One flag I noticed bore the inscription of "Wrecks of the Imperial Guard;" another, very rich in green and gold, belonged to a body of oyster-dealers; and there were many other banners whose inscriptions must have been equally surprised to find themselves in each other's vicinity. The trees in the gardens being completely bare of leaves, there was no difficulty in obtaining, from the raised terraces, a general view of their whole area, and this was certainly very striking, especially just at the moment that the Emperor and Empress drove in. Down the broad walk in the centre extended the inevitable double line of troops; behind these, the deputations; and then, on either side, a dense mass of spectators, which continually deepened up to the time that the newly-married pair re-entered their palace. The great extent of the gardens and the good temper of the mob prevented anything like unpleasant crowding; and ladies walked about unescorted without the slightest risk of inconvenience, even adventuring into the thick of the throng for a view of the bride. The high terraces at the extremity of the gardens overlooking the Place de la Concorde were very much crowded; boys and men sat perched upon the branches of trees, unmolested by the police, who seemed disposed to wink at small transgressions on so great an occasion; and the wretched *café* under the Terrace de Feuillants had such a run upon its ill-supplied cellar and insufficient coffee-pots as it probably never had before nor ever again may have.

The procession returned from Notre Dame in the reverse order to that in which it had gone thither, so that the Gendarmes, Carabiniers, and Cuirassiers were the first to enter the gardens. On reaching the end of the avenue next the Palace, they wheeled right and left, and countermarched up the broad lateral alleys intervening between the terraces and the masses of trees. The effect of this was very good, as they thus filled up, with their brilliant and admirably-accoutred masses, the only part of the gardens that previously had looked somewhat empty. In the centre was the great multitude, extending, by this time, far away under the leafless trees, and receiving continual accessions of panting pedestrians, who had evidently come at a sharp pace from a distant point, to get a second and final view of the showy spectacle. The terraces were lined with those persons who preferred a certainty at a distance to an uncertain tiptoe view on the shoulders of the crowd—a view which was, in fact, unobtainable, except by those who managed to get places on benches or chairs. Between these two divisions the troops formed up, with the music upon the right of the line. The formation had been but just completed when the state carriages made their appearance within the garden.

I perceive that *Le Pays* (*Journal de l'Empire*), informs its readers, with that slight exaggeration produced by excess of zeal, that the weather was "magnificent, and seemed to share in and protect the festival." The phrase may be pretty, but it is simply untrue. Sunday morning, without being exactly dark, was decidedly dull, and the sky was overspread with clouds of so watery a complexion that I heard apprehensions of rain expressed by many. This state of things continued till afternoon, when the day got a little brighter. And, just as the Emperor's carriage reached the Place de la Concorde, the sun, forcing its way through a rent in the clouds, shot a gleam—faint, it is true, but nevertheless a decided gleam—upon the whole scene, casting a sort of autumnal glow upon the bare black branches, gilding the steel of the cuirasses, and imparting a redder tinge to the brazen breastplates of the Carabiniers. I heard many persons remarking it. Superstitious as he undoubtedly is—unquestionably a fatalist and a believer in omens—it is more than probable the Emperor noticed the struggling radiance that seemed thus to welcome him home. It could hardly have occurred on a more favourable spot than the Place of Concord, to the man who so recently proclaimed the Empire to mean Peace.

It was about a quarter to three when the Imperial equipage, with its beplumed and beautiful team, passed down the centre avenue of the Tuileries. As far as my own opportunities of observation went, there was more show of sympathy and enthusiasm here than in any other part of the progress; and this is not surprising, the crowd in the gardens containing a very large proportion of women and young girls, who had repaired thither as to the place where there was the best chance of seeing without being too

much squeezed; and the deputations were of course vociferous. The Emperor and Empress then drove into the court-yard of the Tuileries, where a large body of troops was formed up, and where they were duly cheered. They wound up the fatigue, pomp, and excitement of the day by appearing on the balcony looking towards the Place du Carrousel, and then upon that known as the Clock-balcony, which commands the gardens of the Tuileries. Between four and five o'clock they were met driving through the Bois de Boulogne on their way to St. Cloud, to spend a brief honey-moon.

Nothing can equal the rapidity with which the most singular and important events are dismissed from the public mind in this frivolous and versatile capital of France. Before the week is out, the marriage will be as little thought of as last summer's flowers. Already it seems getting a stale topic, and people change the subject when you talk to them of it. This may partly arise from an unwillingness to express the true opinion, which I do not believe to be at all favourable to the alliance. With a fickle and impressionable people like the French, it is in the power of the Empress, if she possess the tact, grace, and natural ability universally attributed to her, to ingratiate herself rapidly; and finally and completely to heal the little wound the nation's vanity may have sustained, at beholding the man, at whose footstool it has literally crouched, condescend to wed into other than a Royal house.

THE IMPERIAL MARRIAGE.—CIVIL CEREMONY.

(See the Illustration at page 120.)

ALTHOUGH the religious and public ceremony of the Emperor's marriage with Mademoiselle de Montijo did not take place till Sunday, the real and legal civil marriage was celebrated on Saturday evening.

The Duke de Cambacérès, Grand Master of the Ceremonies, proceeded to the Palace of the Elysée at half-past eight o'clock, with two of the Court carriages, to take the Imperial fiancée to the Tuileries. The Rue Faubourg St. Honoré was crowded with people, who had assembled there as early as seven o'clock, to catch a glimpse of the bride. At the Elysée a battalion of cuirassiers was drawn up in the court of the palace, and, notwithstanding the inconvenient hour, a considerable crowd assembled to see the cortège.

The Grand Master of the Ceremonies and his party remained but a few minutes in the palace. At half-past eight, the beating of the drums *au champ*, and the salute of the troops, announced the arrival of the bridal party, and in a few minutes the Duke de Cambacérès issued from the principal entrance with the Imperial bride on his arm; the Marquis de Valdegamas, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the Queen of Spain, following, with the Countess de Montijo, Duchess de Penaranda, the bride's mother. The ladies having taken their seats in the principal carriage, with the Duke de Cambacérès and the Marquis de Valdegamas on the front seat, the procession then started for the Tuileries, guarded as before by cavalry. It passed along the Rue du Faubourg St. Honoré, the Place de la Concorde, the Quay of the Tuileries, and entered the palace by the Place du Carrousel and the gate of the Pavillon de Flore.

At the foot of the grand staircase of the Pavillon de Flore, the Imperial bride was received by the Grand Chamberlain (the Duke de Bassano), and the Grand Equerry, the two chamberlains on duty, and the Emperor's orderly officers, who conducted her to the Salon de Famille, where the Emperor was waiting for her.

At the entry to the first saloon, the Imperial bride was received by their Imperial Highnesses Prince Napoleon and the Princess Mathilde, when the party formed a procession, and proceeded to the Emperor's saloon in the following order.

The Orderly Officers.
A Chamberlain.
The Master of the Ceremonies (Count Bacciochi)
The First Equerry.
The Grand Equerry.
Their Imperial Highnesses Prince Napoleon and the Princess Mathilde.

The Imperial bride and her Excellency the Countess de Montijo, taking the right, and walking abreast.

On their right, and a little in advance, the Grand Chamberlain; on their left, and also in advance, the Grand Master of the Ceremonies.

Then followed the Grand Mistress of the Household of the future Empress, and her Lady of Honour; and the procession was closed by a Chamberlain.

On approaching the drawing-room, the Chamberlain placed at the head advanced to apprise the First Chamberlain of the arrival of the cortège, and the Chamberlain announced the fact to the Emperor. Prince Jerome Napoleon and some other members of the family were with the Emperor. His Majesty, attired in the uniform of a General Officer, wore the collar of the Legion of Honour, which, it is said, belonged to his uncle, the Emperor Napoleon, and the collar of the Golden Fleece, which tradition assigns to the Emperor Charles V. The Cardinals, Marshals and Admirals, Ministers, Secretaries of State, the great officers and officers of the civil and military household of the Emperor, the Ambassadors and Ministers-Plenipotentiaries of the Emperor present in Paris, stood round the Emperor. His Majesty advanced to meet his bride. The Grand Master of the Ceremonies took the Emperor's last orders, and the cortège set out for the Salle des Maréchaux, where the ceremony of the civil marriage was to be performed. The following order was observed in their progress:—The Gentleman Ushers, the Assistant Masters of the Ceremonies, the orderly officers on service, the Emperor's Equerries not on service, the Chamberlains not on service, the Masters of the Ceremonies, the Aides-de-Camp not on service, the Equerries on service, the Chamberlains on service, the Aides-de-Camp on service, the Grand Master of the Ceremonies, the Grand Huntsman, the First Equerry, the Grand Chamberlain, the Marshals and Admirals, the Ministers, Secretaries of State, the Cardinals, the Imperial Princes, the Emperor and Empress. Then followed the Grand Marshal of the Palace, the First Almoner of the Emperor, the First Prefect of the Palace, the First Equerry, the First Huntsman, the Lady of Honour, the Princesses of the Imperial family, the Ladies of the Princesses, and an officer of service of each of the households of the Princes and Princesses. A Master of the Ceremonies, with two assistants, placed the persons invited to the ceremonial according to their rank. Two arm-chairs of equal size were placed on a dais raised in front of the window looking into the garden, at the bottom of the hall; the one at the right for the Emperor, the other at the left for the future Empress. A table was placed a little on the left, with the book containing the *état civil* of the Emperor's family. The book belonging to the Imperial house was preserved in the archives of the Secretary of State. The first entry in it is dated the 2nd of March, 1806, and notes the adoption of Prince Eugene as son of the Emperor Napoleon I., and Viceroy of Italy. The last act, which immediately precedes the act of the marriage of the Emperor Napoleon III. and the Empress Eugénie, is that of the birth of the King of Rome, bearing date March 20, 1811.

Nothing could exceed the splendour of this magnificent hall, blazing as it was with painting and gilding, reflected by ten thousand lights, and filled with ladies, all in full dress, and most of them displaying a

profusion of diamonds; and gentlemen in all the variety of costume, from the *habit brodé* of the senator to the *habit habillé* of the simple rentier, and the magnificent uniform of the marshals of France to that of the colonel of infantry.

The moment the doors of the Salle de l'Empereur were thrown open, the Master of the Ceremonies called out in a loud voice, "*L'Empereur!*" and the procession immediately moved on, proceeding slowly to the Salle des Maréchaux, where the persons forming it took up the places allotted to them. The officers and grand officers, and the ladies of honour placed themselves behind the chairs of the Emperor and his bride according to their rank, the Ministers on the right of the Emperor's throne. His Majesty, having seated himself on his throne, invited the future Empress to be seated. The Imperial Princes were on the right of the throne; the Princess Mathilde on the left, near the Empress. Behind them were placed, the Countess de Montijo to the right, the Spanish Ambassador, and the members of the Imperial family. The Minister of State, attended by his Secretary-General, and by the President of the Council of State, stood near the table. The first bench was reserved for the wives of the Ministers and of the great officers of the Crown, for the widows of the great dignitaries of the Empire, and for the Marshals and Admirals of France. The ladies invited occupied the remaining benches. The Grand Master of the Ceremonies, the masters and their assistants, were placed right and left, in front of the throne. All the ladies rose at the entrance of the Emperor and the Empress, and remained standing, together with the rest of the company, during the ceremony.

The Emperor and the bride having taken their seats, the Master of the Ceremonies advanced to M. Fould, the Minister of State, who on this occasion exercised the functions of "officer de l'état civil" of the Imperial family, in virtue of the *senatus consultum* of the 25th December last, and to M. Baroche, the President of the Council of State, who was specially designated by the Emperor to assist the Minister of State during the ceremony, and invited them to approach the throne of the Emperor. The Minister of State and of the Emperor's household then advanced, and said in a loud tone—

"In the name of the Emperor."

At these words the Emperor and the future Empress both rose.

M. Fould then continued:—

"Sire—Does your Majesty declare that you take in marriage her Excellency Mademoiselle Eugénie de Montijo, Countess de Teba, here present?"

The Emperor replied:—

"I declare that I take in marriage her Excellency Mademoiselle Eugénie de Montijo, Countess de Teba, here present."

The Minister of State then, turning to the bride, said:—

"Mademoiselle Eugénie de Montijo, Countess de Teba, does your Excellency declare that you take in marriage his Majesty the Emperor Napoleon III., here present?"

Her Excellency replied:—

"I declare that I take in marriage his Majesty the Emperor Napoleon III., here present."

The Minister of State then pronounced the following words:—

"In the name of the Emperor, of the Constitution, and of the law, I declare that his Majesty Napoleon III., Emperor of the French, by the grace of God and the national will, and her Excellency Mademoiselle Eugénie de Montijo, Countess de Teba, are united in marriage."

After these words the Masters of the Ceremonies and their assistant placed the table on which the registry of the marriage was laid, in front of the thrones of the Emperor and Empress.

The President of the Council of State having, on the invitation of the Grand Master of the Ceremonies, handed a pen to the Emperor, his Majesty, without rising from his seat, signed the book. The President of the Council of State then handed the pen to the Empress, who also signed.

The witnesses of the marriage were then called to sign the register. On behalf of Louis Napoleon were, first, the members of the Imperial family, then the Cardinals, the Marshals, the Presidents of the Senate, of the Legislative Corps, of the Council of State; and on behalf of the Empress, the Countess de Montijo, her mother, her uncle, General Alvarez de Toledo (who had come to Paris expressly for the purpose), the Count de Calvez, brother of the Duke of Alba; Berwick, and Linares, who is the husband of her elder sister, the Duchess of Penaranda; and, in the name of the Grandees of Spain, the Duke of Ossuna, and the Marquis of Bedmar, the Spanish Ambassador, the Marquis of Valdegamas, better known to the literary world as Juan Donoso Cortes. The act being completed, the Grand Master of the Ceremonies announced to their Majesties in a loud voice that the ceremony was concluded. In a few minutes the Emperor and Empress, who received the congratulations of her friends, and was embraced by her mother, rose, and followed by the members of the Imperial family, withdrew for a short time to the private apartments of the Palace. In about half an hour they returned, the Emperor leading the Empress by the hand, from their apartments, and proceeded to the theatre. They were followed by the Ladies of Honour, the Ministers, the Marshals, the Cardinals, the great functionaries of State. The Emperor wore his usual dress on such occasions, the full costume of a Lieutenant-General, with the star and cross of the Legion of Honour, and the collar of the Golden Fleece. The Empress wore a rose-coloured satin dress, with a rich garniture of lace, and a circlet of gold and diamonds. The Duke of Ossuna wore the collar of the Golden Fleece over his uniform as a Major-General in the Spanish army. There could not have been more than from 500 to 600 persons present, as the invitations were necessarily limited. The grand galleries and saloons were still more brilliantly lighted and furnished than on any previous occasion; and the comparatively small number present, and the absence of music, imparted to the whole matter a solemn character. The Diplomatic Corps were very nearly *au complet*; and, notwithstanding the previous rumours with reference to Austria and France, the representative of the former Power, M. de Hubner, was present. Lord Cowley, owing to indisposition, was absent, but Lady Cowley was present at the ceremony. There were not more than half-a-dozen persons out of uniform; and some Spaniards who had no military or official character wore the uniform appertaining to the orders of Spanish knighthood. One in particular—that of the Knights of Malta—was much remarked. Court dresses were also numerous.

After the ceremony refreshments were handed round. The whole of the company then adjourned to the theatre, where a cantata was performed in honour of the occasion, the poetry of which is from the pen of the Court poet, M. Mery, and the music the composition of M. Robert. The following is the cantata which was sung after the overture of "William Tell," by M. Roger and Madame Tedesco:—

RECITATIF.

Avec les lyres d'or, avec les voix de l'âme,
France, Espagne, deux sœurs! célébrez ce grand jour!
Peuples unis, chantez l'auguste épithalame,
Car l'hymne de la paix, c'est l'hymne de l'amour!
Notre sœur par la Foi, l'Espagne fortunée
Donne sa noble fille à Napoléon Troisième;
Quand l'aigle impérial consacre un hyménée,
Ce qu'il élève à lui devient le sang des rois

CHANT.

Sous le chaume et sous la couronne,
Celui qui porte un noble cœur
Ne veut confier à personne
Le droit de choisir son bonheur.
L'Empereur à nous se révèle
Libre des lois d'un monde ancien;
Elu par la France nouvelle,
Le cœur du peuple, c'est le sien!

Aux jours des dernières batailles,
Venu de l'île de Léon,
Un Espagnol, sous nos murailles,
Combattit pour Napoléon.
Généreux Français de Castille,
Du haut des cieux rejouis-toi:
L'Empereur épouse ta fille!
Ton héroïsme t'a fait roi!

Oh! qu'elle soit notre espérance
Sur le trône où nous l'attendons!
Le ciel la créa pour la France
Quand il la combla de ses dons!
Ceux qui souffrent la vie amère,
Tour les orphelins du malheur
Demain retrouvent une mère:
C'est la femme de l'Empereur!

RECITATIF.

Pour notre Impératrice, aux doux climats choisie,
Chantez, avez des voix qui savent nous ravir,
Les airs que redira l'écho d'Andalousie
Aux collines du Tage et du Guadalquivir!

QUATUOR.

Espagne bien aimée
Où le ciel est vermeil,
C'est toi qui l'as formée
D'un rayon de soleil!
Nous bénissons l'aurore
Et ses riantes pleurs
Qui la fient éclore
Dans tes jardins de fleurs!
Étoile qui scintille
Et se lève sur nous,
Ses rayons de Castille
Font notre ciel plus doux!
Le pauvre à ses souffrances
Promet un meilleur temps;
Il a deux providences,
L'année a deux printemps.

CHANT.

Dieu qui veille sur les trônes,
Dieu qui prend pitié de nous,
Bénira les deux couronnes
Des deux augustes époux.
Lorsque la France l'implore,
Dieu sur elle ouvre les yeux;
Notre pays est encore
Le pays aimé des cieux!

(Grand chœur final.)

Immediately after the cantata, their Majesties retired, amidst loud cries of "*Vive l'Empereur!*" "*Vive l'Impératrice!*"

After the concert, which was over about half-past eleven o'clock, the Empress, her mother, and her attendants returned to the Elysée, with the same escort and ceremonial as before.

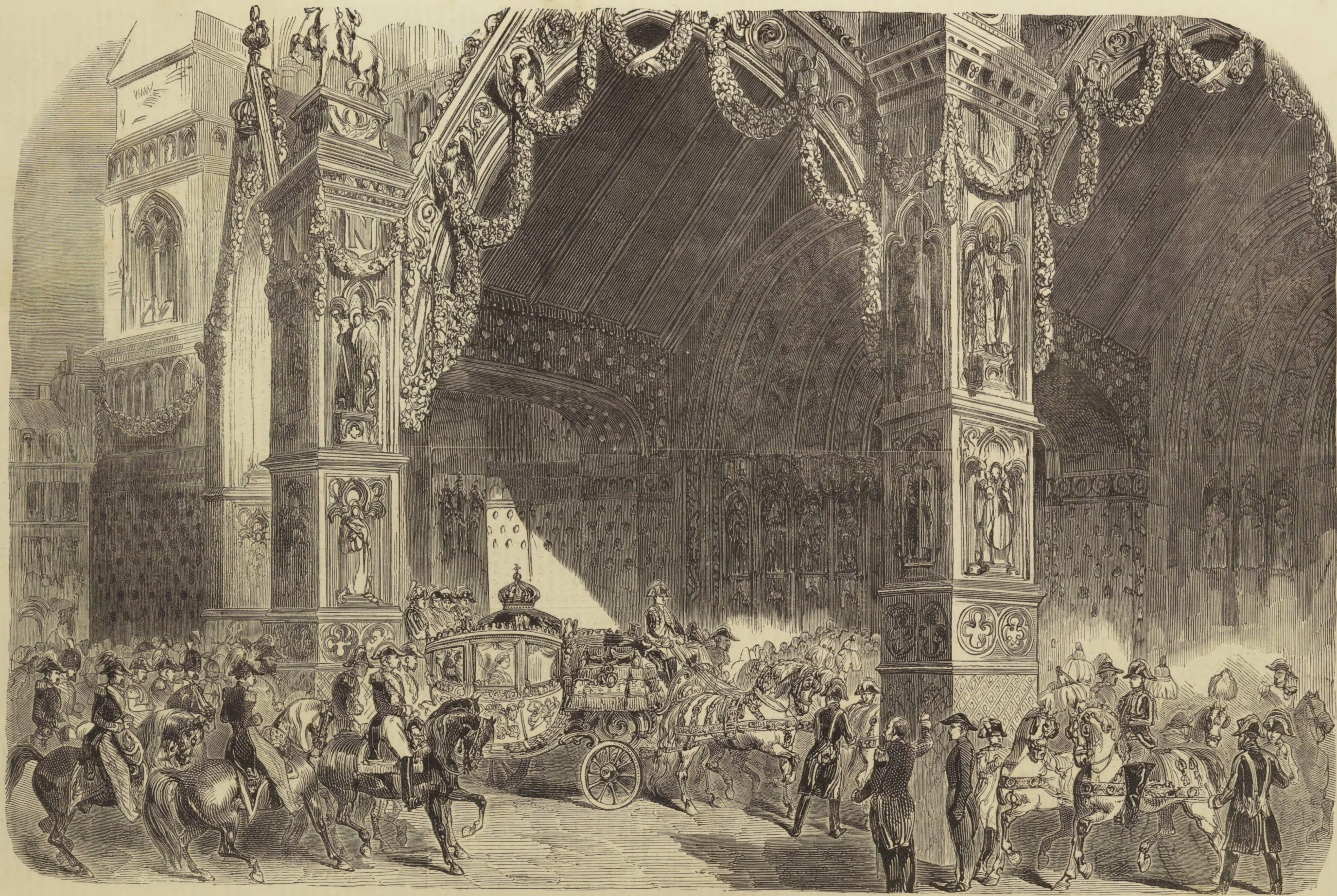
Shortly before twelve o'clock the young Empress was conducted by the Grand Master of the Household, and in the Court carriages, to the Palace of the Elysée, the carriages being escorted by a detachment of cavalry, as at the arrival of the cortège. The company then dispersed, and by one o'clock the last of the guests had taken their departure.

Such were the circumstances attendant on the civil marriage of the Emperor; but, as they were of a comparatively private nature, not more than 1000 persons being present, they naturally excited less interest among the people than the religious marriage, which was of an infinitely more public character.

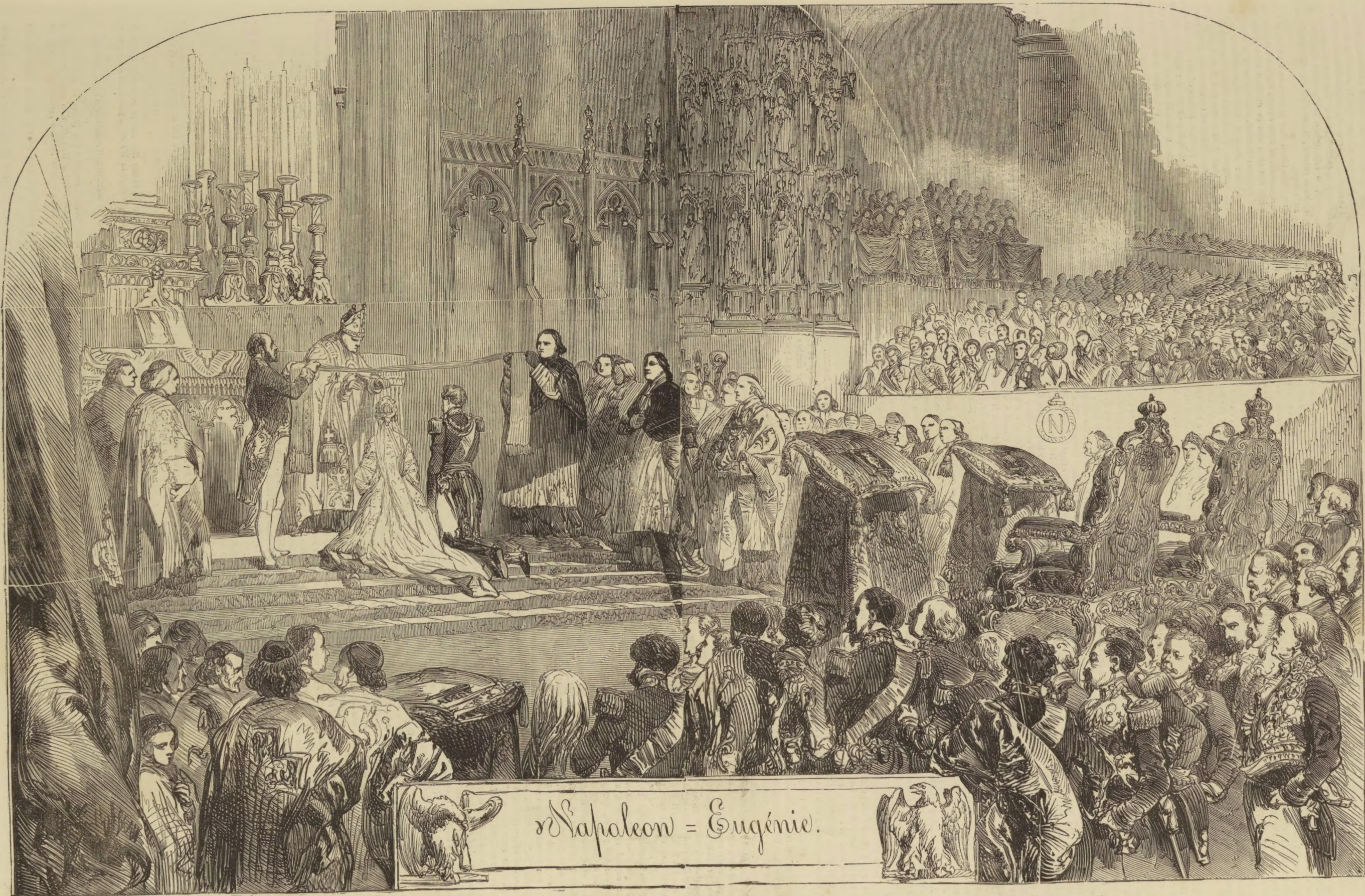
The Princess Marie of Baden (Duchess of Hamilton), though specially invited, had no special place marked out for her in the ceremony; she therefore left the palace, in no very good humour, before the signing of the act of marriage. A good deal of surprise was felt by those present when the Comte de Morny was called upon to sign the act: he is the only one who did so, not being an official.

THE RELIGIOUS CEREMONY.—PREPARATIONS IN THE STREETS OF PARIS.

At an early hour on Sunday morning all Paris was astir, for the marriage celebration. Shortly after nine o'clock large bodies of cavalry and infantry were seen directing their way from the different barracks in and around Paris towards the points allotted to them on the route between the palace of the Elysée and the palace of the Tuileries, and between the latter and the cathedral of Notre Dame. At the same time, the whole of the National Guards of Paris were called out for the purpose of doing honour to the day, by forming the line on one side of the streets through which the procession was to pass, while the infantry of the line formed the other. A vast number of deputations of the trades and workpeople, with flags and banners, directed their steps towards the garden of the Tuileries, which was the spot specially set aside for that purpose. Many of the deputations were very picturesque, consisting of young women dressed in white, adorned with wreaths of flowers, and carrying bouquets in their hands. The deputation from the Halles et Marchés was by far the largest. Butchers, bakers, fishmongers, market-gardeners, &c., each had a huge flag at their head denoting their different trades, and most of them bearing some inscription or legend in compliment to the Emperor. The whole, or at all events the greater number, of those banners were the same as those seen on the occasion of Louis Napoleon's entry into Paris after his trip to the southern departments. A deputation of the old veterans from the Hôtel des Invalides attracted great notice. They consisted of about 200, and showed their enthusiasm by each carrying a tricoloured flag. As they hobbled along, they were received everywhere with hearty cheers, which were undoubtedly the most enthusiastic given in the course of the proceedings of the day. It is hardly necessary to say that the crowd of spectators was immense. Not only was every corner of the streets and quays through which the procession passed filled to excess, but all the windows, and even the roofs of the houses, where standing-room could be found, were fully occupied, and some of the proprietors must have made a handsome harvest of it, as large prices were given for windows in favourable situations. The preparations in the streets principally consisted of flags and banners. All along the new part of the Rue de Rivoli, the persons employed by the city of Paris, in the Government works, going on there, had erected Venetian masts, from which flags, pennons, banderoles, and oriflammes were profusely displayed. Each of the masts had the Imperial arms displayed, surrounded with tricoloured flags. On each side of the street Chinese lamps were festooned for the illuminations in the evening. The Hôtel de Ville was magnificently ornamented with flags, gracefully festooned, precisely as it was on the occasion of the proclamation of the Empire. In each window was a trophy of tricoloured flags, with escudoons bearing the initials "N." and "E.," connected with each other by garlands of flowers. The very chimneys were ornamented with Imperial emblems, and united by festoons of ever-



ARRIVAL OF THE IMPERIAL PROCESSION AT NOTRE DAME.



Napoleon = Eugénie.

THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY IN NOTRE DAME.—THE ALTAR.

greens and flags. Velvet crimson curtains, studded with bees, covered the two principal gates, and in front of the edifice a gallery had been erected, which was filled with the families of the municipal functionaries. On the steps leading to the Hôtel Dieu two large estrades were erected for the medical men, and other *employés* connected with all the hospitals of Paris. At each corner of the two great towers of the cathedral of Notre Dame large gilt eagles were placed, where, as the programme says, "they seemed to be preparing to take their flight for the four cardinal points."

A few minutes before twelve o'clock the Emperor appeared at the central window of the Tuileries, looking towards the Carrousel, and was recognised by many in the crowd, although the distance was too great for his appearance to be the signal of anything like a demonstration.

The Emperor and Empress appeared a second time on the balcony of the Tuileries, when they were extremely well received by the people. His Majesty on this occasion wore a citizen's dress, with his decorations, and the Empress was attired in crimson velvet, with a white bonnet.

PREPARATIONS AT NOTRE DAME.

It is difficult to give an idea of the immense crowds that filled the streets in every direction leading to the Cathedral. Many persons who had left their homes at half-past nine, or even eight o'clock, only succeeded, if they happened to be in carriages, in arriving at a few minutes before twelve. The hand of the painter, the mason, and the carpenter, had been very busily employed for some days past; and the changes wrought in the exterior and interior of Notre Dame did credit to the activity and execution of the architects to whom they had been in trusted. It was, indeed, not merely the damages that the slow hand of time effects which were concealed or repaired for the moment, but the marks of the devastations perpetrated during the revolution of 1793 have almost ceased to be visible. The niches, so long deprived of the statues of the early Kings of France, and which, being mistaken by the populace for those of Saints, were destroyed, have been restored, at least in appearance; and the rich crimson tint, imitating velvet, the variety of the tapestries, of escutcheons, of crowns and garlands, of streamers and oriflammes, which adorn the interior and exterior of the building, presented a *coup-d'œil* of the most striking kind. An immense portico at the façade of the building had three separate entrances. It was painted in the fashion of the mediæval ages, to match the character of the edifice. Green predominated in the decorations, that being the colour of the Emperor; and the letters "N. E." were to be seen in various places in honour of the Imperial couple. Above the wooden erection long draperies of green velvet floated to the wind; and higher up, along the façade of the building, was to be seen a line of flags of various colours; higher still, the old towers themselves were covered over with gold brocade. The effect was unusually rich; and, as the weather was dry, though cold, the pleasure of regarding these precious materials, thus exposed to the open air, was not marred by any apprehension of injury from rain. The lower part of the decoration near the various entrances was hung with crimson velvet edged with gold lace. On the Parvis Notre Dame were erected lofty flag-staffs, from which floated huge tricoloured streamers, embroidered with gold, and harmonising with the decoration over the portal.

INTERIOR OF NOTRE DAME.

The spectators had full time to examine every detail of this decoration whilst waiting for admittance; but at last, a little before ten o'clock, the impatient crowd were allowed to rush forward, and take their places inside. As you passed through the portico, four or five series of draperies, of various colours, drawn up in the form of curtains, and depending from a great height, led to the interior. The first feeling of the spectator on entering was one of unmixed admiration. Along the whole of the nave was suspended from the arched roof an absolute forest of chandeliers, containing thousands of wax lights. The illumination was at the first view absolutely dazzling; but as soon as the eye got accustomed to the brilliancy, it became evident that the building had been transformed, with great taste and skill, from its naturally severe appearance, and been made to assume as gay an air as the architecture of the sacred edifice would warrant. The pillars were enveloped, from plinth to capital, with crimson velvet. At the top of each capital was affixed a richly-gilt shield, bearing a gilt eagle. Between the pillars, springing from the arches, higher up, was to be seen a drapery of crimson velvet, edged down the sides with an imitation of ermine, and fringed at the bottom with deep gold lace; this drapery served to mask the woodwork of a long line of galleries, erected from pillar to pillar, and filled with elegantly-dressed ladies. Again, higher up, a pallium of green velvet, studded with golden stars, was seen between every two pillars, and bearing in its centre a gigantic "N." Garlands of flowers were festooned amongst these draperies, and other shields were placed on the flat wall of the building, under the lofty windows, each having on it a figure of Our Lady, to whom the cathedral is dedicated. The crimson velvet on the pillars next to the nave had no other ornament than an edging of gold lace under the capital of each; but those of the side aisles were studded with golden stars, and bore the letter "N" in front. Three chandeliers, one large one, and two smaller, gave light to each tribune above; and three ranges of immense lustres, of beautifully cut glass, ran down the centre of the nave. Both the sides were ornamented in precisely the same style. The portal inside was hung with green velvet and gold, three large gilt eagles being placed over the apex of each of the three doors. The space above the entrance up to the organ-loft, where was placed the orchestra, was hung with crimson velvet and gold, and intertwined, as on the sides of the nave, with festoons of flowers. At the eastern end of the building the chancel had been cut off from the ceremony by the erection of a temporary altar just where the transepts leave the choir. Above the altar rose a lofty canopy of crimson velvet, lined, to all appearance, with ermine, and surmounted by a gilt eagle of immense size. Between this canopy and the altar was to be seen a sort of tabernacle in the Byzantine style, which extended at each side to the transepts, and thus formed a screen shutting out the chancel and its side aisles. But though the building was thus cut into two unequal parts, the portion not occupied for the ceremony was by no means lost, as immense chandeliers hung from the roof in that part of the church, just the same as in that appropriated to the spectators. The consequence of this illumination was, that, as the temporary screen broke the distance, and rendered the view uncertain, the lines of lights appeared absolutely interminable, and the general effect was infinitely enhanced.

Another account states:—The looms of Lyons, Beauvais, and Amiens were put into requisition for the occasion; and as pieces of velvet, silk, and other articles were turned out, they were despatched to the *entrepreneur* in Paris. The ermine alone used for lining the draperies was more than 1300 yards in length, by three yards in width. The canopy of the altar and the drapery which surrounded it were of blue velvet; the curtains were of crimson, lined with ermine, and fringed with gold. The two Imperial *prie-dieu* were covered with ermine, and the steps of the altar with crimson velvet. The choir was hung with gold brocade, as high as the second gallery. Between the columns of the nave were placed draperies of crimson velvet, lined with ermine, and bordered with gold, representing laurel and olive leaves intertwined. On this drapery were placed escutcheons with the Imperial arms, richly painted on them. The pillars which support the gallery were surrounded with garlands of flowers. Over the first gallery were suspended draperies of the Imperial colour, covered with gold bees, and lined with ermine; and on these

draperies were crowns, bearing the initials of their Majesties, and the arms of the principal towns and cities of France, surrounded by garlands of flowers and foliage.

The transepts were fitted up to receive the great bodies of the State, and the lines of seats rose gradually up until they reached the wall under the beautiful stained-glass windows. The right side was appropriated to the members of the Senate, the Council of State, and the judges, and on a level with the floor, the *corps diplomatique* and the Ministers; the left, to the legislative corps, the Generals, and Admirals; and below, to the Marshals of France, and other high dignitaries.

Immediately in front of the altar, and in the centre of the aisle, was erected an estrade, on which were placed two chairs of state, of crimson velvet and gold, for the Emperor and Empress. These chairs, without meriting the appellation of thrones, were scarcely more than a degree removed from it, so massive were they in form, and so rich in appearance. Just in front of the chairs, and still on the estrade, were two *prie-dieu* for the Imperial pair. The part of the nave next the portal was covered with plain green carpeting, which extended to about two-thirds of the way towards the altar, where a handsome carpet of Gobelin's manufacture was to be seen. The estrade on which the chairs of state stood was covered with white skin spotted with black, to imitate ermine.

The cathedral filled very rapidly, and by eleven o'clock every place, except those appropriated to the great official personages, was occupied. By this time the cold of the building began to be sharply felt, although large braziers were kept burning in the passages outside the side aisles.

The persons who first attracted attention were M. Feuilleul de Conches, deputy master of the ceremonies, and M. Nieuwerkerke, conservator of the musicians, who were busy in regulating for the ceremony. General Lebreton entered early, as did Cardinal Donnet. The clergy, headed by Mgr. Sibour, Archbishop of Paris, entered about 11 o'clock; and at half-past eleven the diplomatic corps, headed by Mgr. Garibaldi, the Pope's Nuncio, made their appearance. They had all met at his residence, and proceeded in state, with an escort, to the cathedral. The Duke d'Osuna and the Marquis de Bedman, who had been two of the witnesses at the civil marriage the evening before at the Tuileries, walked up the aisle about the same time. Mr. Rives, the American Minister, came a little later, with his *attachés*. M. Boulay de la Meurthe, formerly Vice-President of the Republic, and M. Dumas, formerly Minister of Commerce, entered together.

Some ladies also entered at this period, and walked up to the seats near the Imperial estrade; one of them was the Princess Camerata. About a score of Municipal Guards, who had been hitherto on duty along the aisle at each side, were here withdrawn to the extremity of the nave, just close to the grand portal. M. Carlier, M. Romieu, M. de Morny, and General Schramm then entered successively. But the person who caused the greatest sensation was the Duke of Brunswick, who wore a hussar uniform, the pelisse of which was resplendent with diamonds. In one of the tribunes on the right of the nave was to be seen Bou Maza, in his Arab dress.

THE IMPERIAL PROCESSION TO NOTRE DAME.

Instead of starting from the palace of the Elysée precisely at eleven o'clock, as had been announced, Mlle. de Montijo and her cortège did not start till half-past eleven. At that hour, two carriages and pair, escorted by a battalion of Carabiniers, started from the palace. A great crowd was assembled at the gates to see the departure, all anxious to see the far-famed beauty who had captivated an Emperor; but great was the disappointment when it was discovered that the carriages were empty. It turned out (at least such was the explanation given) that the bride had started in a private carriage, and had passed through the crowd without being discovered. At all events, neither she nor her mother, nor any of the ladies of her household, were in the carriages which left the palace of the Elysée for the Tuileries.

At an early hour, the Place du Carrousel had been taken possession of by the cavalry intended to form the escort of the Imperial procession. The Carabiniers and mounted Gendarmes were placed on the left, the Cuirassiers were stationed on the right, and the Guides, dressed in their new splendid uniform, were drawn up in the inner court, opposite the palace. The National Guard and the two battalions of Gendarmerie Mobile lined the passage left open in the centre, and the courtyard of the Louvre, the fountain of which had been converted into a beautiful *corbelle* of flowers.

At twelve o'clock the cavalry began to move in the direction of the Church of Notre Dame. The ex-Republican Guard and the Gendarmerie of the Seine led the way, and were followed by the Carabiniers and Cuirassiers. At a quarter past twelve o'clock, a salute of 101 guns, fired from the esplanade of the Invalides, announced that the Emperor and Empress had started; and the Imperial carriage issued from under the triumphal arch, preceded by a numerous staff of general officers, Marshal Magnan, the Commander-in-Chief of the Army of Paris, riding at the right door, and the Guides forming the escort of honour.

The Imperial cortège consisted of six carriages, with six horses each, and the Emperor's carriage, drawn by eight horses. The carriages were richly gilt, and their state and construction denoted them to be not of the present day. They were, in fact, the same carriages which had figured on all public occasions in which Royal or Imperial personages had taken part, since the beginning of the century, or perhaps longer. To those who have visited Versailles and Trianon, where they have been kept for many years, they must be familiar, as they have long been exhibited there as curiosities. The only change was, that the arms of the Bourbons had given way to the Imperial crown, which was placed over the letters "N." and "E." freshly painted, on a blue ground.

In the first carriage were General Tascher de la Pagerie, together with the Princess of Essling, the Duchess de Bassano, and one of the *dames du palais* of the Empress. In the next three carriages were the chief officers of the Emperor's household. In the fifth carriage were the Princess Mathilde, the Countess de Montijo, and two other ladies. The sixth was occupied by Prince Jerome and his son Prince Napoleon; the one dressed in a Marshal's uniform, the other in that of his newly-acquired rank of a General of Division. The Imperial carriage followed, and was occupied by the Emperor and his bride only. The carriage was drawn by eight superb English horses, with postillions. The harness was of silk and gold, and on the head of each of the horses was an immense plume of white ostrich feathers. Behind the carriage was a cluster of five footmen in state liveries, besides which a considerable number of runners in similar livery followed on foot. The whole procession was very gorgeous and splendid.

The cortège was followed by another battalion of Guides, who looked remarkably well in their new dresses; two regiments of Heavy Dragoons, the first and second regiment of Carabiniers, a regiment of Municipal Guards, a regiment of Gendarmerie, and another regiment of Dragoons.

The Emperor and Empress were cheered as they passed. On quitting the Louvre, the cortège passed through the new Rue Rivoli, amidst double rows of National Guards and troops of the Line and a dense mass of people. The cortège next passed the Hôtel de Ville, then ascended the Quai Pelletier, crossed the river by the bridge of Notre Dame, and proceeded by the Quay of Napoleon and the Rue d'Arcole to the cathedral.

ARRIVAL AT NOTRE DAME.

At about half-past twelve, some of the deputy-chamberlains of the palace appeared in their scarlet uniforms, and immediately the drums beat a salute and the trumpets sounded a flourish. Marshal-Vaillant

entered the moment after, and then came a number of ladies in dresses of the brightest colours and the richest materials; the Princess Mathilde leading the way, wearing a pink velvet robe, with train behind, and basque according to the present mode. Madame de Montijo followed immediately behind in a dress of blue velvet; and then the several ladies of honour, all in morning dresses of different colours, and all wearing white ostrich feathers in their bonnets. The eye had scarcely time to take in a few details, so rapidly the bright vision swept by. The moment after the Ministers entered, M. de Persigny coming last, as if kept back by some little delay.

By this time the clergy had taken their places near the altar, and presented a most unusual number of high church dignitaries. The Cardinals present were not less than five in number, namely Cardinals Gousset, Archbishop of Rheims; Donnet, Archbishop of Bordeaux; de Bonald, Archbishop of Lyons; Mathieu, Archbishop of Besançon; and Du Pont, Archbishop of Bourges. These high dignitaries were dressed in the Roman purple. Behind them were seated Mgrs. Morlot, Archbishop of Tours; de Bonnechese, Bishop of Carcassonne; Blanquart de Bailleul, Archbishop of Rouen; Dufêtre, Bishop of Nevers; Casanelli d'Istria, Bishop of Ajaccio; Cœur, Bishop of Troyes; de Salinis, Bishop of Amiens; Parisis, Bishop of Arras; Gros, Bishop of Versailles; and the Bishops of Grenoble and Coutances. Other rows of chairs on each side the altar were occupied by the Canons and others of the clergy of Notre-Dame, the Curés of Paris and the Banlieue, the Canons of St. Denis, and the Chaplains of Sainte Geneviève.

The Archbishop of Paris, on being warned by the sound of the drums beating the salute, and by the ringing of the great bell of the cathedral, that their Majesties were on the point of arriving, advanced in procession along the aisle, preceded and followed by his clergy. He bore the crozier in his hand, and wore his mitre, and, with the cross borne before him, proceeded to the grand portal to receive their Majesties.

At five minutes to one the Emperor and Empress arrived, and having been offered by the Archbishop the morsel of the True Cross to kiss, as well as the holy water and the incense, four ecclesiastics held a rich dais over the Imperial pair, and the procession advanced up the church. Marshal Magnan and the Duke de Bassano led the way, followed by Marshal de St. Arnaud and the Duke de Cambacérès. Then came the Emperor leading the Empress by the hand, he advancing on the right. The Empress was pale, but quite composed; she looked neither to the right nor the left, but advanced up the aisle with perfect grace. She wore a dress of white *épinglé* velvet, with rather large basque and demi-train. A veil of *point d'Angleterre* flowed from underneath a rich diadem sparkling with diamonds. The front of her dress and the basque behind also shone with quantities of brilliants; and the spectators were evidently struck with the beauty and grace of the Empress. The Emperor was dressed in the uniform of a general officer, with high boots and white doeskins. His Majesty looked uncommonly well—both in high spirits and in excellent health. Every one stood up as their Majesties passed, and the Emperor returned most graciously the salutes made from both sides.

They were followed by the Countess de Montijo, the Ladies of Honour, the Ministers, the Marshals of France, and other great dignitaries. The cortège advanced towards the thrones, which were placed in the centre of the transept on a raised floor, covered with an ermine carpet. The Emperor and Empress took their places on their thrones. On the right of the altar the five Cardinals were seated, and further down the Marshals of France in full costume, and holding their bâtons of command. The church was crowded in every part, and from the remotest corner of the nave and high galleries, hundreds in vain tried to catch even a passing glimpse of the ceremony. As soon as their Majesties placed themselves on their thrones, the Archbishop officiating saluted them, and the ceremony of marriage then commenced.

THE RELIGIOUS CEREMONY.

The Grand Master then intimated by a double salute, first to the Emperor, and next to the Empress, that the religious ceremony had commenced. Their Majesties then proceeded to the foot of the altar, giving to each other the right hand, after the Emperor had drawn off his gloves and handed them to the Grand Chamberlain, and the Empress had handed hers to her Lady of Honour.

The Archbishop, who officiated, then addressing the Emperor and the Empress, said to them:—

"You appear here for the purpose of contracting marriage in the face of the Holy Church?"

The Emperor and the Empress replied:—

"Yes, Sir."

After these words, the First Almoner to the Emperor, the Bishop of Nantes, left his place, preceded by a Master of the Ceremonies, and went and laid on the silver gilt salver placed for the purpose on the altar the pieces of gold and the ring, and presented them to the Archbishop to give them his benediction. The Vicar-General, acting as Master of the Ceremonies to the clergy, came forward, and received the salver from the hands of the First Almoner. He then replaced the salver on the altar, and conducted the Prelate back to his place.

The officiating Archbishop then addressed their Majesties and said, beginning with the Emperor:—

"Sire, you declare, affirm, and swear before God, and in face of his Holy Church, that you take for your lawful wife Madame Eugénie de Montijo, Countess of Teba, here present?"

The Emperor replied:—

"Yes, Sir."

The Archbishop, continuing:—

"You promise and swear to observe fidelity to her in every respect, as a faithful husband is bound to do, according to the commandment of God?"

The Emperor replied:—

"Yes, Sir."

The Archbishop, then addressing the Empress, said:—

"Madame, you declare, affirm, and swear, before God and in the face of his Holy Church, that you take for your lawful husband the Emperor Napoleon III., here present?"

The Empress replied:—

"Yes, Sir."

The Archbishop, continuing:—

"You promise and swear to observe fidelity to him in every respect, as a faithful wife is bound to do, according to the commandment of God?"

The Empress replied:—

"Yes, Sir."

The Archbishop then handed to the Emperor in succession the pieces of gold and the ring. His Majesty, in his turn, presented the pieces of gold to the Empress, saying:—

"Receive the marks of the matrimonial conventions agreed to bet you and me."

The Empress, after having received the pieces of gold from the Emperor, handed them to her Lady of Honour, who stood close behind her. An assistant of the ceremonies in his turn received them from the Lady of Honour.

The Emperor then placed the ring on the fourth finger of the Empress's left hand, saying:—

"I give you this ring as a symbol of the marriage which we are contracting."

The Archbishop, then making the sign of the cross on the hand of the Empress, said, "In nomine Patris et Filii et Spiritus Sancti."

The Emperor and the Empress then knelt down on crimson hassocks prepared for them, and the Archbishop, stretching forth his hands over them as they bent before him, still holding each other by the right hand, pronounced the sacramental formula, "Deus Abraham, Deus Isaac," &c.

The Emperor and the Empress then returned to their chairs of state. After the Gospel, the First Almoner of the Emperor, preceded by a Master and Assistant-Master of the Ceremonies of the Emperor, proceeded to the altar, and received from the hands of the Vicar-General, acting as Master of the Ceremonies to the Clergy, the book of the Holy Scriptures, and carried it to their Majesties to kiss.

After the anthem (offertoire), the officiating Archbishop seated himself in the chair prepared for him, having at each side of him his assistants. At the same moment, an Assistant-Master of the Ceremonies came forward, and, after having successively bowed to the altar, to the Emperor, and to Prince Napoleon, designated to bear the honours of his Majesty (something equivalent to bridesman in England), took the wax taper destined for the offering, and knelt down with it at the foot of the altar. The Grand Master of the Ceremonies then bowed to the Emperor, to intimate that his Majesty should proceed to the offering.

Then his Majesty, preceded by the Grand Master of the Ceremonies, the Grand Chamberlain, the Grand Equerry, and the Prince bearing the honours of the Emperor, advanced to the altar, followed by the Grand Marshal of the Palace. The Assistant-Master of the Ceremonies then handed the wax taper to the Grand Master, who, in his turn, presented it to the Prince charged to bear the honours of his Majesty. The Emperor received it from the Prince, and, kneeling down, offered it to the Archbishop officiating.

The Emperor then having risen and returned to his throne, an Assistant-Master of the Ceremonies bowed to the altar, to the Empress, and to the Princess Mathilde, charged to bear the honours of the Empress, and took the second wax taper and knelt down with it at the foot of the altar. A Master of the Ceremonies then bowed to the Empress to intimate to her to proceed to the offering.

Then her Majesty, accompanied by her Imperial Highness the Princess Mathilde, and the Grand Mistress of the Empress, went to the altar, and, kneeling down, received the wax taper and handed it to the Archbishop with similar ceremonies as those just before observed in the case of the Emperor. The Empress then rose and returned to her throne.

The Pater was then said, and their Majesties, being informed by the Grand Master of the Ceremonies, proceeded together to the foot of the altar, and knelt down on hassocks placed for them. The First Almoner and the Bishop of Versailles held over their Majesties' heads a cloth of silver brocade, and continued to keep in the same position whilst the clergy chanted the "Propitiare." This being finished, the Archbishop officiating, sprinkled the holy water on the Emperor and Empress, and proceeded with the mass, their Majesties returning to their seats.

When the "Ile missa est" commenced, the Emperor and the Empress again knelt down, and the Archbishop turning towards their Majesties, recited the "Deus Abraham, Deus Isaac, Deus Jacob," &c., the prayer which terminated the marriage ceremony.

The Archbishop then recited the Gospel and gave the Pontifical Benediction, during which time the choir chanted the "Domine Salvum."

The "Te Deum" being executed, the Archbishop went and presented the corporale to their Majesties to kiss. Likewise, during the execution of the "Te Deum," the Archbishop, accompanied by the Curé of St. Germain l'Auxerrois, the parish which the Palace of the Tuileries is situated, came up to their Majesties and presented to them for signature the register in which the act of the religious marriage is to be inscribed.

After their Majesties had signed their names, the witnesses and other personages appointed by his Majesty affixed their names to the book.

As the "Te Deum" was now approaching its termination, the Masters of the Ceremonies and Assistant-masters went to the different persons composing the part of the cortège which was to precede their Majesties, and intimated to them to hold themselves in readiness to depart.

The Archbishop of Paris, in officiating, was assisted by his two Vicars-General, Baquet and Lequey. The mass and anthem were performed by 600 performers, under the direction of M. Girard. The anthem was, in particular, executed with great effect. The first part of the music executed consisted of the "Credo" and "O Salutaris" of Cherubini, and then came the "Sanctus" of Adolphe Adam. The "Te Deum," which closed the musical part of the ceremony, had been arranged for the orchestra by M. Auber.

After the "Te Deum," the Grand Master of the Ceremonies came forward, and, bowing to their Majesties, intimated to them that the ceremony was over. At the same moment, the Grand Officers of the Crown, the Princes, the Ministers, and the other persons who had formed part of the cortège, took up their places as before.

The demeanour of the Emperor and of the Empress during the ceremony was dignified. The Empress did not shed tears, as is sometimes seen on such occasions; but her mother, the Countess de Montijo, was much affected, and wept abundantly. The ceremony in the cathedral lasted a few minutes less than an hour.

When the cortège was ready to move, their Majesties descended from their chairs of State, and proceeded down the aisle, preceded by the Archbishop and his Chapter, to the grand entrance. Their Majesties, as before, walked together, and both of them returned most graciously the salutes made on all sides. It was remarked, as they walked down the nave, that the newly-married pair are almost exactly of the same height.

The moment their Majesties left the cathedral, a rush was made by a number of the persons who had witnessed the ceremony, to obtain a nearer view of the chairs and other articles which had been used at the marriage. The book, in which their Majesties had signed their names, was in particular an object of great attraction, but it was removed almost immediately. We were able, however, to see the signatures. They consisted of the names of their Majesties, of those of the witnesses, and of those of several of the high ecclesiastics present. The handwriting of both of them is exceedingly neat and distinct. The name "Napoleon" is at the head, a little to the right, and that of "Eugénie" slightly below it to the left. The writing of the Empress struck us as particularly firm. The witnesses to the Imperial marriage were: for the Emperor, the ex-King Jerome Napoleon, and Prince Napoleon his son; and for the Empress, the Marquis de Valdegamas, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the Queen of Spain; the Duke d'Ossuna and the Marquis de Bedmar, Grandees of Spain; Count de Galve, and General Alvarez Toledo. The crowd remained for half an hour in the sacred edifice, and then dispersed. It is supposed that about 6000 persons were present.

RETURN OF THE PROCESSION.

The cortège returned in the same order as before, by the Rue d'Arcole, the Quai Napoleon, the flower market, the quays of the Louvre and Tuileries, to the Place de la Concorde, where it entered the garden of the Tuileries, by the gate of the Pont-Tournant. The garden presented the most picturesque aspect. The terrace adjoining the river was occupied by deputations from all the corporations of the city, each distinguished by a banner bearing appropriate mottoes. The operatives of the Canal St. Martin had a live eagle standing on the top of their banner, to which it was attached by the feet. This exhibition afforded the soldiers much amusement as they filed by. The bird also attracted

the notice of the Emperor, who laughed very heartily and showed it to the Empress. All the villagers of the Banlieue were represented by young girls, attired in white, and distinguished by silk scarfs of different colours. Each, moreover, carried a banner, ornamented with devices, and *vivas* for the Emperor and Empress. At about half-past two o'clock the cortège entered the garden of the Tuileries, and the cavalry, after riding up to the Palace, turned to the left and drew up in the alley adjoining the Rue de Rivoli. The moment the Imperial carriage made its appearance, all the young girls rushed forward and actually filled it with bouquets. The shower was so great at one moment, that the guards were obliged to interfere. The Emperor and Empress re-entered the palace at about a quarter to three, and then proceeded in their carriage to the Place du Carrousel, which they drove round before the troops, who received them most warmly. Their Majesties then ascended to their apartments with the same ceremonial that had marked the arrival of the Empress before the ceremony. Shortly after their Majesties appeared successively at the window looking into the court and at that looking into the garden. The Emperor took the Empress's hand, and saluting the people, presented her to them, amidst the acclamations of the people.

At four o'clock the newly-married pair entered a travelling chariot, and, escorted by a picked squadron of Carabiniers, and attended by several other carriages, occupied by members of their suite, set out for St. Cloud, by way of the Place de la Concorde and the Champs Elysées; their appearance, as throughout the day, exciting rather curiosity than enthusiasm. The troops and the immense multitude soon dispersed.

Nothing could be more respectful than the demeanour of the spectators of all classes on the whole line of the procession in going to and returning from the cathedral. The most extraordinary curiosity was manifested to see the bride, owing to the reports of her striking beauty.

In the evening, all the public buildings and the theatres were illuminated. Those which attracted most attention were the Hôtel de Ville and the Palais de l'Elysée. The Rue de Rivoli, and its rows of tricoloured flags, was also very brilliant. A great number of private houses, in different parts of the town, were also lighted up.

Another account states of the general reception of the Emperor and Empress:—The feeling displayed by the people was favourable to this extent, that, although there was nothing that could, by any stretch of imagination, be construed into enthusiasm, there was certainly nothing of a hostile character. At no period was there anything that in England would be called a hearty shout; or, indeed, anything beyond that murmur of curiosity which all crowds give forth when about to be gratified with a splendid show. All the people, however, took off their hats as the cortège approached, and seemed delighted with the carriages, the horses, and the cocked hats of the running footmen—spectacles of which the Republican régime had for some time deprived them. The white plumes which decorated the heads of the Imperial horses were particularly successful.

The great fête happily passed off without any public accident, or even serious incident, considering the immense assemblage that had been drawn together. Monday's *Moniteur* concludes a long official account of the religious ceremonies by saying that the very heavens favoured this Imperial fête; for seldom does winter give a "sky so clear, or a temperature so mild." Thanks were also due to those who had charge of the solemnities; for, by the perfect execution of their commands, nothing occurred to mar the gratification of the Parisian population.

On Monday, the people crowded to see the Cathedral of Notre Dame decorations; and they have remained to this day (Saturday) for the inspection of the public. A small charge was made for admission, which the Archbishop of Paris has officially notified will be appropriated to the relief of the poor.

The *Moniteur* of Monday announces that, on the occasion of his marriage, the Emperor has pardoned more than 3000 persons who were implicated in the events of December, 1851. With these pardons, and the submissions already received, there do not remain more than 1200 persons subjected to expulsion. Public opinion, it is added, is not alarmed at these numerous acts of clemency; for the decree of March, 1852, which gave to the Government the right of having recourse to these measures of precaution, gave also the power of pardon. The names of the individuals who have received the Imperial clemency will be published hereafter.

The Empress is a remarkably fine-looking woman, tall and perfectly well made. Her face could hardly be judged of on Sunday, for she was, to use a simile generally employed, as white as snow; at the same time her nervousness was so natural under the circumstances, as to have served her in the opinion of the watchful multitude. All appeared pleased with their Empress, and looked amiably disposed to accord the fair stranger the protection she seemed by her manner to implore.

The Imperial bride has inaugurated her greatness with an act which is likely to tell well for her popularity. We have already mentioned that the municipality of the city of Paris had voted the future Empress a diamond necklace, of the value of 600,000*fr.*, as a marriage present. A deputation from the municipal body next waited upon Mlle. Montijo, at the Elysée, to announce the resolution. In answer, she said that she felt greatly gratified by this mark of favour, coming from the city of Paris, but that the jewels provided for her by the Crown were more than sufficient for all that she could possibly require for her personal use. She then said that she would be glad if the money could be put to some better use, and she would, therefore, with the consent of the Emperor, suggest that the municipal authorities should dedicate the whole amount proposed to be invested in the diamond necklace to the relief of the distressed poor of the city of Paris. She added that she hoped that the municipal council would not object to this, as it would give her delight to have the opportunity of inaugurating her elevation to the distinguished rank to which she was called, by an act of charity. No doubt this graceful act will be accomplished.

THE PALACE OF THE TUILERIES.

THE new Empress of the French cannot hold her Court in the Tuileries without being profoundly impressed by the historical associations connected with this palace. Founded by Catherine de Medicis, it became the residence of Charles IX. and of Louis XIII. The *Grand Monarque* dwelt here until the building of Versailles. The Regent Duke of Orleans, during the minority of Louis XV., held his Court here. During the French Revolution, it was attacked by the mob, and bravely defended by the Swiss Guards. The Tuileries became the official residence of the First Consul, and, subsequently, the Imperial residence of the man who made Europe tremble at his decrees. After the restoration it became the chief abode, first of Charles X., and afterwards of Louis Philippe. Here was signed the ill-fated ordinance of July, which led to the revolution of 1830; and here, at the revolution of 1848, the populace of Paris forced an ingress. A Spanish demoiselle, hitherto a stranger to many of its historical traditions, will shortly occupy the apartments of Marie Antoinette, and the world will regard with renewed interest, an edifice which has seen such startling mutations of ownership; let us, therefore, take a retrospective glance around the palace itself, and review some of the principal personages who, at different periods, resided in this celebrated building.

Who does not know the Palace of the Tuileries, with its spacious and beautiful courtyard, its noble Arc de Triomphe, by Reignier; its gardens, the *chef-d'œuvre* of Le Nôtre; its terrace by the side of the

river Seine; its fountains in the Place de la Concorde; its Egyptian obelisk, which, according to Pliny, had been erected by Pharaoh Nuncorus in the city of Luxor, and thence brought to Paris by order of Louis Philippe, who placed it in the Place de la Concorde, where it stands since 1834; its richly-decorated chapel, its twelve great halls, its *grand escalier*, its thirty-two staircases, and thousand chambers?

Towards the close of the thirteenth century the Tuileries (Tile-kiens) at Paris was far from presenting the imposing sight which now bursts upon those who approach it by the Champs Elysées. The Place de la Concorde, the gardens, the terraces, and the arcades of the Rue Rivoli, were then neither erected nor thought of. The ancient lodge, which had long withstood the slow decay occasioned by a period of two hundred years, had, towards 1564, fallen into so ruinous a state, that Catherine de Medicis, the widow of Henry II., having purchased the edifice and forty acres around it for a trifling sum, had it pulled down, as well as several adjacent barns, and laid in the space they had occupied the foundations of a new Royal palace, to be erected by the celebrated architect Philidor de Lorme. But, upon the death of Catherine de Medicis, who never resided in the Tuileries, Henry III. being unable to advance more than a few hundred crowns towards the continuance of Catherine's design, the construction of the building, then scarcely raised above the first floor, was stopped.

Under the reigns of Louis XIV. and Louis XV. the building erected by Philidor de Lorme was yet but a vast and comfortable hotel, in which the grand officers of the King's household, ministers of state, councillors, &c., enjoyed a sumptuous and liberal hospitality; for it is well known that at this time the Court resided at Versailles, in the splendid château, upon which, for more than half a century, all the celebrated architects of both the French and Italian school had, by order of Louis XIV., exercised their genius.

Louis XIV., as well as Louis XV., on very few occasions visited, when young, the Tuileries. The consequence was, that when the French resolved, in 1790, to compel the King, Louis XVI., to reside in Paris, the Château des Tuileries seemed rather unfit for a Royal residence. Some indispensable alterations were made within and without the building of Philibert; but the mean and shabby repairs were soon destroyed by the fury of the factions. The noble building had fallen, indeed, into such a wretched state that General Bonaparte, First Consul, and Le Brun, Third Consul, who had both taken up their residence in the Tuileries, found it necessary to make some immediate alterations. Accordingly, several houses which obstructed the admirable façade were pulled down. The courtyard was encircled by a rich iron gate, with a triumphal arch at its principal entrance. The Place de la Carrousel, largely increased, became an area upon which numerous bodies of cavalry, infantry, and artillery could display their brilliant manœuvres. In the interior, the pictures and the gilding of the ceilings in the Pavillon de Diane were renovated, without altering either the form or the subjects represented.

Among the most curious and interesting marvels to be remembered in the Palace of the Tuileries is the celebrated Salle de Spectacle. At the time this spacious and Royal hall was constructed, it was considered as the largest in Europe, the theatre in Parma alone excepted. It must be added that the pit alone covered all the ground-plan of the so well-known Pavillon de Marsan.

In 1793 the Royal playhouse underwent a strange metamorphosis. It became the hall of the French National Convention. All emblems, names, and inscriptions recalling the *ancien régime*, were effaced and changed into Republican devices. So, the Pavillon de Marsan was to be called the Pavillon de l'Egalité; the Pavillon du Centre, the Pavillon de l'Unité; and the Pavillon de Flore was the Pavillon de la Liberté. The adjoining apartments were fitted up for several boards of the Assembly. The formidable Public Safety Committee was lodged in the Pavillon of Liberty, as well as the Boards of Treasury, Assignats and Money, Navy, and Colonies. The Board of War held its meetings in the Pavilion of Unity. The Boards of Legislation, Agriculture, and Trade occupied the Pavilion of Equality.

An outer staircase led from the Terrasse des Feuillants to the Hall of the Convention. The hall itself, according to the descriptions of the time, was an odd mixture of grandeur and faulty architectural outlines. It was arranged in the shape of an amphitheatre, to which the public had a free and daily admittance during three years. It has been a matter of great surprise, that such a curious platform, which was supported by only one column of nine cubic yards, did not give way when both the *sections* and the *tricotées* applauded Robespierre, Danton, and Marat, not only with their hands, but also with their feet—when it was the regular battle-field where fighting, murders, and assassinations were unfortunately the *ultima ratio*.

From the opening of the National Convention to the Thermidorian reaction, we may calculate that two millions of people entered the hall of the National Convention. It must be added, that all the battalions of the *levée en masse*—that is to say, fourteen armies, with arms and baggage—made their celebrated defile in the front of the Assembly, and passed over the wonderful amphitheatre.

In Germinal (April), 1797, as well as in Prairial (May of the same year), so dense was the multitude urging all ranks towards the Convention, that it filled the adjacent streets, and, radiating from one common centre, the vast masses were seen ascending the Tuileries, grouping themselves among the pieces of timber in the courtyard, clinging around the columns and the roof, winding along the outline of the walls, and appearing at the windows of the Royal Pavilions, in such a manner that each casement seemed valled up with heads. It was the populace which, led by the *Montagne*, loudly demanded an energetic repression against the Royalist counter-revolution. In its fury, the sanguinary mob had already stabbed the representative Ferrand, who had in vain done his best in order to protect the national representation. Suddenly the *sections* sprang up in the hall. A general battle took place, the result of which was a sentence of death passed upon five representatives who had joined the populace; besides which, several other members of the Assembly were transported.

In Vendémiaire the *sections* in arms, led by the Royalists, after having possessed themselves of the avenues leading to the Convention, were in their turn dispersed by General Bonaparte. On that day the French Republic narrowly escaped the greatest dangers to which it had hitherto been exposed. Finally, on the 4th of the following month of Brumaire, amidst a silence incomprehensible to those who had witnessed the preceding outbursts, the National Convention announced solemnly that their mission was at an end. Accordingly the representatives left the Tuileries, where they had held their sittings for a little more than three years.

The *Conseil des Anciens*, who had taken the place of the Convention, were soon turned out from the hall by Napoleon and his grenadiers, on the 18th of Brumaire (Nov. 9), 1799.

On the 19th of February, 1800, the First Consul left the Palace of the Luxembourg, and took up his residence in the Tuileries. The Third Consul, Le Brun, was lodged in the Pavillon de Flora, in the *petit appartement* which the Queen Marie Antoinette had fitted up for her own temporary accommodation, in her private visits to Paris. The Consul gave up to the Pope his Royal residence when the Holy Father went to Paris to crown the Emperor.

With regard to the Consul Cambacères, he refused to enter the Tuileries, preferring to accept for himself the splendid Hôtel d'Elbeuf, in which he resided until the end of the Empire.

The First Consul came to the Tuileries in state, preceded and followed by an imposing cortège. On that occasion a dense crowd had collected. At the gate of the Carrousel the Consuls alighted from their carriages,



NAPOLEON III., EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH.
THE BORDER DESIGNED BY T. R. MACQUOID.



THE EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH.
THE BORDER DESIGNED BY T. R. MACQUOID.

and were received by the Consular Guard, arrayed in the courtyard. The ground was enclosed with poles and boards, which presented a rather gloomy appearance. On their arrival the Consuls could read the following inscription, posted up on the principal entrance:—"On the 10th of August, monarchy in France has been for ever abolished; it will never be restored." On the second day of Ventose the inscription had already disappeared. Orders were given to cut down the two trees of liberty which had been planted in the courtyard four years before. On the 10th of August a large number of cannon-balls had been lodged in the walls of the façade. Around them were written these words:—"10th of August." The cannon-balls disappeared as well as the inscriptions when the Arch of Triumph was erected on the Carrousel.

The alteration gave great satisfaction. It was, in fact, important that the power of the state should be confided to an energetic mind; and it was still more important for the tranquillity of France that the new Government should inherit rather the sword of Charlemagne than the guillotine of Marat.

Historians, chroniclers, and painters, all agree upon the intense expression of the eyes of the Emperor Napoleon, describing them as emitting an incessant lustre, and investing him with the character of something unearthly. Such was the man who had succeeded in the Château of the Tuileries to Royalty and anarchy.

The Imperial Court soon displayed its splendour and magnificence in the Château des Tuileries. Let us stay for a moment in the gorgeous and imposing Salle du Trône. It was in the deep casement of the centre window that you could see standing up, with their hats off, the group of the *corps diplomatique*, the members of which, loaded with decorations, insignia, diamonds, trembled in the presence of the little man. On the other side were the host of the Princes of the Rhine Confederation—all the personages that Germany, Russia, Poland, Italy, Denmark, Spain—all Europe, in one word, England excepted—had sent to Paris.

But, above all, the most attractive marvel in the Château des Tuileries was the remarkable beauty of the ladies of the Court. That not one of the Courts on the Continent could offer at this time such a phenomenon is easy to be explained, the generals of the French army and the high officers of the Imperial Guard having, most of them, married out of love, either in France, or in foreign countries. On the evening of the grand concert, the Salle des Maréchaux presented the *coup d'œil* of three sets of young and handsome ladies, adorned with flowers, diamonds, and floating feathers, all sitting and occupying both sides of the immense and gorgeous hall. Behind them, and standing, an imposing line formed by the officers of the Emperor's and Princess' household—generals, with their military uniforms and decorations; senators, councillors of state, ministers, prefects, all richly attired in the most splendid costumes.

The wedding of Napoleon and Marie Louise was celebrated in the Palace of the Tuileries with an unusual magnificence. Another event excited to the highest degree both the feelings and enthusiasm of the French. On the 20th of March, 1811, at seven o'clock in the morning, the first salute of cannon announced that the Empress had given birth to a child. As the event was expected, the quays, the streets, the Champs Elysées, presented the appearance of a holiday. Paris seemed in feverish excitement, all ranks flocking towards the Tuileries. The eyes of all, from every quarter, were intently fixed upon that part of the palace where the Empress was confined. Slowly the cannon announced the tidings; no intelligence from the Court, no courier came to destroy or excite hope; every salute falling on the hearts of the people. The cannon fire twenty-one discharges for a girl, and 101 for a son and heir to the Imperial throne. The twenty-second sounded, its vibrations faintly faded on the ear, and a loud shout echoing from one million of voices, succeed to the stillness which had prevailed—"C'est un garçon!" (It is a boy!)—that is to say, we have a Napoleon II. Madame Blanchard ascended in a balloon unregarded, so great was the excitement of the Parisians. Three years after, on the 29th of March, 1814, at ten o'clock in the morning, another event took place in the Imperial building—Marie Louise and Napoleon's son, the young King of Rome, left for ever the Château des Tuileries.

The Empire gone and Royalty restored, Louis XVIII. made his entrance in Paris on the 3rd of May, 1814, and took up his residence in the Palace of the Tuileries, wherein he signed the treaties of the 30th of May.

We should occupy as many columns as we can afford lines, were we to narrate, even briefly, the principal events which took place in the celebrated building under the reign of the Bourbons and Louis Philippe. The interior of the building was much embellished by Louis Philippe; but under the present Emperor it will probably assume a style of splendour which it never before exhibited.

ROYAL AND IMPERIAL MARRIAGES IN FRANCE.

The annals of Royal and Imperial marriages in France form one of the darkest and most disastrous chapters in modern history. Bitter tears and blood deface the page. The most tragical events in woman's life rapidly succeed to the enjoyment of dazzling visions of power. The victim, crowned with roses, and seated upon a giddy pinnacle of splendour, lives to wear a chaplet of cypress, and to drink to the dregs the cup of death, of exile, of separation, or of abandonment.

The moment when France has gained a young, accomplished, and high-spirited Empress may seem ill-chosen for recounting the misfortunes and reverses of her immediate predecessors upon the Royal and Imperial throne of France. Yet there may be more wisdom, as well as boldness, in questioning the gloomy and portentous shapes which hover around the Imperial couch, and mock the possessor of the Imperial throne.

The lives of Marie Antoinette, of Josephine, of Marie Louise, of the Duchess of Orleans, must have a terrible and fascinating interest for the Empress Eugénie. France is still a seething cauldron of political ideas and popular passions; and no one can venture to predict the permanent stability of the dynasty re-inaugurated by Louis Napoleon. It may not be given to a woman to fulfil the glorious mission of healing the wounds of civil strife, and giving peace and liberty to France; but, by imitating the virtues, and avoiding the errors of her predecessors, the young Empress will at least secure the respect of her adopted country and of Europe.

If wit, good sense, and personal charms could have averted ill-fortune from their possessor, the tragic story of the daughter of the illustrious Maria Theresa would never have been written. There is something idolatrous in the language which the contemporaries of Marie Antoinette employed in describing the captivating qualities of the youthful Princess at the period of her nuptials with the young Dauphin, the grandson of Louis XV. Although only fifteen years of age, she charmed all hearts by her beauty, grace, modesty, and beneficence. On the road from Strasburg the country-people flew to pay their homage, and to strew the road with flowers. The young girls, dressed in white, presented her with bouquets; and her beauty, her enchanting smile, and her sweet countenance, were the theme of all observers. The young Princess directed her steps to Compiègne, where Louis XV. and a brilliant Court awaited her arrival, and where she first saw the young Dauphin. The King went out with a great retinue to meet the Princess in the forest. As soon as she saw the King, she alighted from her carriage, and ran and threw herself at his feet. Louis raised and embraced her affectionately, and presented the young Princess to her affianced husband. The Dauphin, advancing with a lively air, seized one of her hands, and kissed it with rapture. His admiration, indeed, was so ardently expressed by his looks, that the young Princess cast down her eyes, while a lovely blush

overspread her cheeks. The day after her arrival at Compiègne, the bride and bridegroom, with the whole Court, set out for Versailles, where, in the Palace Chapel, on the 16th May, 1770, Marie Antoinette, superbly arrayed in her bridal dress, received the nuptial benediction at the foot of the altar, and was united to the young Prince, afterwards Louis XVI. Louis XV. gave the Dauphine many rich presents, and, among others, the necklace of large pearls, which Anne of Austria bequeathed to the Queens of France. On the day of her public entry into the capital, the people seemed intoxicated with joy, and the multitude never seemed sufficiently satisfied with seeing and admiring her. Blessings were showered upon her at every step of her route to Notre Dame, where she and the Dauphin publicly and solemnly offered up their devotions, and besought the divine blessing upon their nuptials. From the cathedral the youthful couple proceeded to the Hôtel de Ville, where the Marshal de Brissac, with not more gallantry than truth, said to her—"Madame, you have before your eyes 200,000 lovers of your person." The compliment flew from mouth to mouth through the multitude, and excited rapturous applause. Popular delight in its excess exhibited something of the jealousy of the lover. From the Hôtel de Ville the Dauphin and the Dauphine proceeded to the Tuileries, in the gardens of which they walked for a considerable time, in order to satisfy the curiosity of the public. Seeing the stream of spectators overflow the terrace, the youthful couple showed themselves at a gallery which overlooked it. "There now took place between this august pair and the people (says a contemporary historian) a kind of affectionate diversified dialogue, carried on by smiles, benevolent looks, and tutelary affection, on the one part, and on the other by tumultuous exclamations, shouts of joy, and mingled vows of popular love. Every time that the fascinating objects appeared inclined to withdraw, a general groan, which they had not power to resist, detained them; and this affecting scene could only be terminated by the coming on of night." No wonder that the Royal pair pronounced the day in which this memorable scene took place as the sweetest in their lives. The same writer, who knew the Princess intimately, has drawn a captivating portrait of her graces:—"Nature, (as was said by Madame Polignac), had formed Marie Antoinette for a throne. A majestic stature, a noble beauty, and a manner of holding her head, difficult to describe, inspired respect. Her features, without being regular, possessed infinite grace. The clearness of her complexion set them off, and gave a dazzling lustre to her countenance. The most engaging manners still heightened all these charms; and in the bloom of youth, the elegance and vivacity of her motions, with the frank and lively expression of a good heart and native wit were particularly calculated to delight the French of those days. She charmed the King and all his family, the Court and the town, the high and the low, each sex, all ranks and all ages." Englishmen partook of the universal enthusiasm. Burke's recollections were vividly preserved. "It is now sixteen or eighteen years since I saw the Queen of France (then Dauphine) at Versailles. A more celestial apparition never shone on this orbit, which she scarcely appeared to touch. She glittered like the morning star, full of life, brilliancy, and happiness."

Six years afterwards she was still the idol of the French nation. Sir W. Wraxall said:—"In the summer of 1776, when I left France, Marie Antoinette had attained the highest degree of her beauty and prosperity. Her eulogium was in every mouth, from the courtier to the shopkeeper, and La Harpe did but echo the public voice when he composed her portrait in the following verses:—

Le ciel mit dans ses traits cet éclat qu'on admire.
France, il la couronna pour ta félicité.
Un sceptre est inutile avec tant de beauté,
Mais à tant de vertus il fallait un empire.

A few years were to see this fair face woe-begone and humbled by indignities and menaces. In 1792 a violent insurrection broke out. The gates of the Tuileries were forced by a crowd of demons. Louis XVI. and his family were imprisoned in the palace until April, when they were transferred to the tower of the Temple, the last residence of the King. After the execution of her husband, Marie Antoinette was forcibly torn from her son, and conducted to the Conciergerie, where she awaited her judgment in a damp dungeon. Condemned to death on the 16th October, by an unanimous vote, Marie Antoinette, dressed in white, with her hands bound, was placed in a cart with a priest and her executioner, and exposed to the insults of the populace on her way to the Place Louis XV. Her dying words were:—"Lord, enlighten and soften the hearts of my executioners. Adieu for ever, my children: I go to rejoin your father." The next moment her head rolled upon the scaffold. Thus, at the age of thirty-eight, perished Marie Antoinette. Perhaps among crowned heads history has no such example to show of any woman once so beloved, so amiable, and so happy, living through such bitter days of misery and wretchedness.

The "good and modest wife of General Bonaparte" is the model proposed for the imitation of the Empress Eugénie by her husband. Josephine became the wife of Napoleon in 1796. The civil marriage was alone performed; for those were the days of Tallien, Robespierre, and Barras, and religious ceremonies were not in favour. The religious rite was not performed until 1804, the night before the Emperor's coronation, for the Pope refused to crown Josephine unless they consented to receive the nuptial benediction at the hands of the church. Napoleon was excessively angry with Josephine for revealing to the Pope that she had only been civilly married, and consented with a very ill grace. The ceremony was performed by Cardinal Fesch, with only Talleyrand and Berthier for witnesses, all of whom were pledged to the most profound secrecy. Josephine was delighted with her success; but it is related that next morning her reddened eyes bore testimony to the tears which these inward agitations had cost her.

The morning following was Sunday the 2nd December. The weather was cold but clear. All Paris was astir. The Cathedral of Notre Dame was decorated with a magnificence unsurpassed, even by the ceremonial of last Saturday. Hangings of velvet, sprinkled with gold bees, descended from the roof to the pavement. At a richly-decorated portico in the Place Notre Dame, the Sovereigns and princes who had been invited to be present, descended from their carriages. The Pope had quitted the capital of Roman Catholic Christendom expressly to perform the ceremony. Escorted by detachments of the old Imperial Guard, and accompanied by a most numerous body of the clergy, Pope Pius saw before him no less than sixty Bishops of the French church, who presented themselves in succession to salute him. When the Pope, preceded by the cross and the ensigns which always accompany him entered, the immense audience rose from their seats, and 500 voices pealed forth the sublime strain, "Tu es Petrus." Within the cathedral were assembled the deputies of the towns, the representatives of the magistracy and army, the Senate and Legislative Body, the Council of State, the Princes of Nassau, Hesse, and Baden, the Arch-Chancellor of the Germanic Empire, and the diplomatic representatives of Foreign Courts. Napoleon entered the cathedral, "wearing, at this first stage of the ceremony, only the crown of the Caesars, namely, a simple golden laurel. All admired that noble head—noble beneath that golden laurel, as some antique medallion." The Pope anointed the Emperor, girded him with the sword, placed the sceptre in his hand, and approached the grand crown (modelled after that of Charlemagne), to take it up. But Napoleon, who had watched his movements, and had determined how to proceed, unexpectedly, but firmly, and without violence, seized the crown, and placed it upon his own head. "This action, which was perfectly appreciated by all present, produced an indescribable effect. Napoleon then taking the crown of the Empress, and approaching

Josephine, as she knelt before him, placed it with a visible tenderness upon the head of the partner of his fortunes, who, at that moment, burst into tears." This done, the Emperor and Empress proceeded to an immense throne, opposite to the altar, followed by his brothers, bearing the train of his robes. The Pope advanced to the foot of the throne, to bless the new Sovereign. Shouts of "Vive l'Empereur!" resounded through the edifice, and the thunder of the cannon proclaimed that the consecration had been accomplished.

Five years afterwards, the Empress was drawn aside into the recess of a window, at Malmaison, by Fouché, who had the impudence to propose to her, as the most sublime of sacrifices, her separation from the Emperor. Josephine instantly ordered him out of the room, and ran to tell the Emperor of the consummate audacity of his Minister. Napoleon disavowed all knowledge of the proceeding; but when Josephine demanded his instant dismissal, the Emperor refused. A chill struck to her heart. Her fate was decided; and, a few months afterwards, she yielded her place in Napoleon's heart to a stranger. Josephine was not beautiful but her manners were extremely graceful, and her gentleness and goodness have endeared her memory to the French nation. She was the only woman Napoleon ever truly loved, as he frequently declared.

On the 15th December, 1809, only ten days after Josephine had been officially informed of her fate, Napoleon and Josephine appeared in the presence of the Arch-Chancellor and the full Imperial Council. Napoleon having recapitulated the reasons of State which led him to desire, for the benefit of France, a dissolution of the marriage tie, dwelt upon the truth and tenderness of his beloved spouse, his partner during ten years of happy union. "Crowned as she had been by his own hand, he desired she should retain the rank of Empress for her life. "Josephine then arose, and with a faltering voice, and eyes suffused with tears, expressed her concurrence. The Senate authorised the separation, and the union of Napoleon and Josephine being thus abrogated by the civil powers, the Emperor retired to St. Cloud, where he lived for some days in retirement. Josephine repaired to Malmaison, near St. Germain, a favourite residence of Louis Napoleon. She was, however, obliged to be present at Notre Dame, when the "Te Deum" was chanted for that treaty of peace, the consequences of which had been so disastrous to her.

A young Austrian Archduchess again made her public marriage entry into Paris. Marie Louise was little more than eighteen. Her complexion was fresh and blooming, her hair flaxen, her stature sufficiently majestic, her eyes blue, and her countenance indicating health, innocence, and goodness of disposition. The Imperial pair were married by proxy, at Vienna, and Napoleon's favourite, Marshal Berthier, had the honour of receiving her hand in the name of Napoleon, in a magnificent tent which was erected for the purpose, near Braunau, a town situated on the frontiers of Austria and Bavaria. A brilliant retinue accompanied the French Marshal, who augured well from the modesty of demeanour and amiable deportment of the young Archduchess. Marie Louise wore a robe of gold tissue, adorned with rich flowers, and carried round her neck a miniature picture of Napoleon, encircled with diamonds of immense value. She was surrounded by the highest persons of the Austrian Court, ranged on her right and left according to their rank, and by the officers of the Hungarian Guard in their rich and picturesque uniform. Berthier, having made three reverences, addressed a complimentary speech to her Majesty, explaining the object of his mission. Marie Louise made a suitable reply; and then the Prince of Neufchatel introduced the young Empress to the Queen of Naples (Caroline Bonaparte), who took her by her hand and led her to her carriage. The Count Beauharnais, son of the divorced and injured Josephine, was her Chevalier of Honour! At Munich, Augsburg, Stuttgart, Karlsruhe, and Strasburg, she found magnificent fêtes prepared for her entertainment, and a page awaiting her arrival with an ardent *billet doux* from the Emperor, to which she sent immediate replies. Napoleon during this period of expectancy became as amorous and as love-stricken as a lad in his teens, and had not patience to wait until the ceremonials he had himself regulated had been performed. Putting on his grey great-coat, and stealing out of the park-gate at Compiègne, Napoleon hastened to meet his betrothed. When he met the carriage, he flew to the coach-door, opened it himself, and rushed rather than stepped into it. "It is the Emperor!" said the Queen of Naples; and the next instant he had thrown himself upon the Empress's neck, who was somewhat astonished at this unexpected greeting. A moment of silence succeeded as the newly-married pair gazed upon each other. The pause was broken by the bride, who, with more tact than might have been anticipated, said, "Your Majesty's picture has not done you justice." Instead of the cavalcade stopping at Soissons for the night, according to the Emperor's formula, they proceeded at all speed to Compiègne, following the precedent of Henry IV. on his marriage with Mary de Medicis.

The public entry of the Empress into Paris took place on the 1st of April, 1810. The weather was unusually magnificent, and nothing could exceed the respect and enthusiasm evinced by the populace. The marriage of Marie Antoinette with Louis XVI., though never adverted to, was in many respects, the model of the solemnity. The young Empress, radiant with youth, and every feature beaming with delight, entered the capital in the triumphant car of her illustrious consort, accompanied by a superb retinue. The rejoicings and congratulations were universal. The city of Paris made costly presents to the Emperor and Empress, who set off immediately to St. Cloud. Here the civil ceremony was gone through. Next day the Emperor and Empress went in public procession from St. Cloud to the Tuileries, where the religious ceremony of the marriage was performed by the Cardinal Fesch. The great gallery of the Louvre, which was the scene of this great event, was lined on each side with a triple row of all that was most distinguished in France, or even in Europe. The cardinals alone absented themselves from the ceremony, and affected to throw a slur on the marriage, on which account they were ordered to leave Paris. The most splendid illuminations, concerts, and festivals, followed the celebration; but one melancholy catastrophe exhibited so portentous a resemblance to a tragic circumstance that even occurred at the marriage of Marie Antoinette, that not even the Emperor and Empress could shake off the superstitious influence of the omen. A fête was given by Prince Schwarzenburg in the name of the Emperor of Austria in celebration of the marriage. Napoleon and the Empress were present, and all the fashion and aristocracy of the capital thronged to the brilliant scene. A temporary ball-room, constructed of wood, which had been erected by the Prince in the garden of the Hôtel de Montesson, in the Chaussée d'Antin, took fire. In a moment the ceiling, the ornaments upon the walls, and the curtains were in a blaze, and all was confusion and alarm. The chandelier of the ball-room soon fell with a tremendous crash. The crowd rushed to the entrance to make their escape, when the floor gave way under their collected weight, and numerous victims were either consumed by the flames, which burst out on all sides, or crushed to death. "In a short time this temple of gaiety and enchantment was no more; nothing was left but blazing fragments and a melancholy stupor, when suddenly a young woman, handsome, elegantly dressed, and covered with diamonds, rushed forward from the smoking rafters, calling out for her children. The apparition vanished as soon as it was seen. It was the Princess of Schwarzenburg who perished thus miserably, while her young family were assembled in the garden, and out of the reach of danger." Napoleon and the Empress made their escape without injury. Prince Schwarzenburg never recovered from the effects of his melancholy bereavement.

Louis Napoleon, in announcing his intended marriage with the Empress Eugénie, declared that Austria had manoeuvred (*briguer*) to bring about the marriage of Marie Louise to his uncle. Whatever may be thought of the good taste of this reminiscence there is no doubt of its historical accuracy. Napoleon gave a precise account of the Austrian marriage at St. Helena, which will be found in Mr. O'Meara's work:—

"No sooner was it known," said Napoleon, "that the interests of France had induced me to dissolve the ties of my marriage, than the greatest sovereigns of Europe intrigued for an alliance with me. As soon as the Emperor of Austria heard that a new marriage was in agitation, he sent for Count Narbonne, and expressed his surprise that his family had not been thought of. At this time a union with a Princess of Russia or of Saxony was contemplated. The cabinet of Vienna sent instructions on the subject to Prince Schwartzburg, who was Ambassador at Paris. Dispatches were also received from the French Ambassador in Russia, stating the willingness of the Emperor Alexander to offer his sister—the Grand Duchess Anne. Some difficulties, however, presented themselves relative to the demand that a chapel for the Greek ritual should be established at the Tuileries. A privy council was held on the subject, and the votes of the majority were for an Austrian princess. I consequently authorised Prince Eugénie to make an overture to Prince Schwartzburg; and articles of marriage, similar to these between Louis XVI. and Marie-Antoinette, were drawn up. The Emperor Alexander *was not pleased that his overtures were slighted*, and thought he had been deceived, and that two negotiations had been carrying on at the same time, in which he was mistaken. It has been said," added Napoleon, "that the marriage with Marie-Louise is one of the secret articles of the treaty of Vienna, which had taken place some months before: this is entirely false. There was no thought whatever of an alliance with Austria, previous to the despatch from Narbonne, relating to hints which had been thrown out by the Emperor Francis and by Metternich. In fact, the marriage with Marie-Louise was proposed in council, discussed, decided, and signed within twenty-four hours, which can be proved by many members of the council who are now in existence. Several were of opinion that I ought to have espoused a French woman; and the arguments in favour of this were so strong, as to incline me to balance for a moment. It was hinted, however, by the Court of Austria, that declining to choose a Princess out of one of the reigning houses of Europe would be a tacit declaration of an intention to overturn them, whenever the opportunity should present itself."

It is said that the Emperor Alexander judged so accurately of the consequences of the Austrian match, that he remarked, on hearing the news, "Then the next task will be to drive me back to my forests." The attempt was made, and the climate of Russia and the obstinate bravery of the Russian army shook the throne of the conqueror.

The formal manners and cold deportment of Marie Louise contrasted unfavourably with the native grace, the sweetness of temper, and benignity of Josephine. The enthusiasm which had greeted her arrival had abated. The Empress was far from affable in public; and her precipitate abandonment of the capital upon the approach of the allies in 1814, increased the dissatisfaction of her subjects. The distress of Josephine on hearing of Napoleon's reverses and abdication in 1814, was unspeakable, and his misfortunes hastened her death. Marie Louise on the contrary, without much reluctance, laid aside her Imperial titles and accepted the treaty of Fontainebleau, which created her Grand Duchess of Parma, Placenza, and Guastalla, on condition that she formally renounced for herself and her son for ever all right to the Crown of France. She was sent to Austria by her father, Francis II., and travelled under an Austrian escort through the country in which, four years before, the roads were strewn with flowers, and where she had passed under triumphal arches erected to her honour. She appears to have loved the country of her birth better than that of her adoption, and her personal ease more than the interests of her children. When Bonaparte escaped from Elba, she made a weak attempt to join him with her son, but the police officers stopped the carriage; and it did not appear that Marie Louise was much surprised or disconcerted at the failure of her attempt. After Napoleon's death she formed a private marriage with Count de Niepperg, by whom she had two children.

The nuptials of the father and mother of the present Emperor, although not strictly a Royal marriage, must not be passed over without mention. It was a favourite object with Josephine to effect a match between Hortense, her daughter by her first husband, and Louis, the third brother of Napoleon. The First Consul at first gave a decided negative to the project, "not," he said, "from any unfavourable opinion entertained of the character or morals of the young lady, who was the subject of general praise, but because he was afraid their characters were not suited to each other." Napoleon was right; but Josephine had set her heart on the match, and, after the return of young Louis from Portugal, in October, 1801, she renewed her solicitations. One evening, when there was a ball at Malmaison, Josephine drew Louis aside, and directed his attention to Hortense. Napoleon joined the conference, and, after a long conversation, Louis says "they made him give his consent." The day of the nuptials was immediately fixed by Josephine, and, on the 4th of January, 1802, the contracts, the civil marriage, and the religious ceremony, took place at the First Consul's private residence in the Rue de la Victoire. "Never," afterwards exclaimed the bridegroom, in a tone of anguish, "was there a more gloomy ceremony! Never had husband and wife a stronger presentiment of the horrors of a reluctant and ill-assorted union!" From this moment the unhappy Louis dated the commencement of his unhappiness, his bodily and mental sufferings. "It stamped on his whole existence a profound melancholy, a dejection, a drying of the heart, which he said nothing ever could, or ever would, remedy." Hortense, who had only left the celebrated Madame de Campan's boarding-school a few weeks before the wedding, appears to have felt the same remarkable repugnance to the marriage. In France young couples seldom make a long and strenuous resistance, on the ground of fancied incompatibility of temper, to a marriage which meets the approval of their parents and friends. But, in this case, it is difficult to decide whether the bride or bridegroom exhibited the greatest dislike for the alliance. A lady who was present at a ball given in honour of the wedding by Madame de Montesson, states that "every countenance beamed with satisfaction, save that of the bride, whose profound melancholy formed a sad contrast to the happiness which she might have been expected to evince. She seemed to shun her husband's very looks, lest he should read in hers the indifference she felt towards him." The marriage was, in every respect, unfortunate. From the day of their union, in January, 1802, down to September, 1807, when Louis and Hortense finally separated, they remained together in all not more than four months, and that at three separate periods, with long intervals between. The present Emperor of the French is the issue of this marriage.

We may pass over briefly the marriages of Louis XVIII., and Charles X., who, when Counts of Provence and Artois, were married, more than thirty years before their accession to the throne—the former to Marie Josephine Louise, and the latter to Marie Thérèse, both Princesses of Savoy, and sisters, who lived and died in obscurity and exile. Nor need we do more than advert to the marriage of the ex-Queen of the French, Marie Amélie de Bourbon, Princess of Sicily, to Louis Philippe, which took place on the 25th November, 1809; or to the nuptials of the Duke of Orleans, in May, 1837, with the amiable Princess of the House of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, who lived to mourn the sudden and untimely death of her husband. Both Princesses have found a hospitable refuge and secure asylum in England, and respect for their virtues forbids us to lift the veil which shrouds their misfortunes. May the fate of the youthful Eugénie be more fortunate than theirs! and may the day speedily

arrive when France may know how to work out her political regeneration without sending into life-long and dreary exile the women who, while sharing the throne, have tempered the severities of kingly rule!

LE CHAMP D'ASILE.

[The Champ d'Asile was a wretched swamp in Texas, where a colony of old officers of the Empire took refuge. In this dreary home, long after the blessings of peace had been restored to the troubled nations, the refugees strove to enliven their joyless existence with the remembrance of past triumphs, and hopes for the future which they knew to be illusive, until they perished, one by one, through privation and disease.]

COME, sound the watering-bugle. To stable, boys, halloo! Let's keep our ancient customs, though with never a jot to do. Pierre has swept out the rattlesnakes, and for a good half-mile, You'll scarcely step on a stout wild-cat, or a middling crocodile. Here's a fire in the Palais Royal, and regular holiday fare; Lacoste has killed a forest-pig, and had a waltz with a bear. Let's have a rouse, for once, and a chat of many an old campaign— And drink to our—Pardieu!—his health—yonder, in St. Hélène.

Ay, pledge him, you of the chasseurs, and you, bold cuirassier, And you, my dauntless lad of the line, that fright the monkeys here; And you, last limb of his loved Old Guard, the stay and pivot and soul Of Friedland, Jena, Montmirail, of Lodi, and Arcole. But hoard up that immortal name; let's call him *one*, or *he*, Till he bursts, with one last eagle-swoop, from his prison of the sea— Till the star that knows but brief eclipse lights but a broken chain On that leprous spot in the whole fair sea, accursed St. Hélène.

Come, let's be merrier, comrades! Himself declared 'twas base For a soldier's spirit to borrow tints from fortune's various face. See him prancing on Marengo, or plashing through the mire; Or laughing, with a soldier's jest, at the feeble bivouac-fire. They have his war-worn frame, 'tis true, to torture as they will, But here his great soul sits with us, and calls us "children" still. Shout! Drink ye! drown the screech-owl song that knells through heart and brain, Ever-recurring funeral chaunt, *woe—captive—St. Hélène.*

O Battle-god! are we betrayed? Are not thy paths august? Shall we, ennobled once by thee, shrink back to worthless dust? O Battle-god! is this thing sooth? We that have toyed with death— Have wrestled down the giant wars, and gulped the sulphurous breath Of guns, not sword-length distant; and even thus made bow Banded Imperial diadems: can it be just, that, now, Borne safe through that blood-baptism, such lives should wither and wane— Ours in a Texian wilderness—and *his* at St. Hélène?

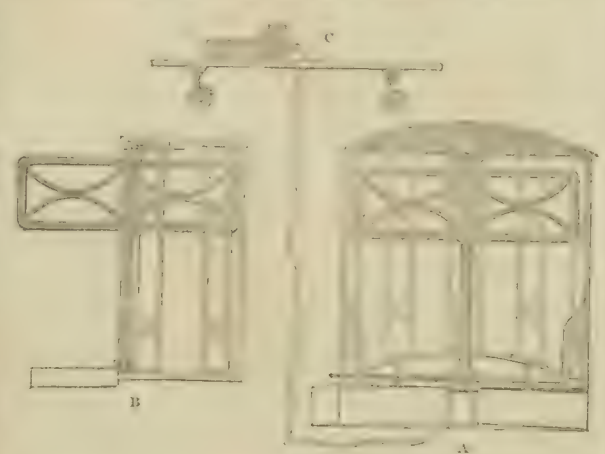
The old red lion's asleep at last—it took twelve men to slay: Towards and fops insult the dust of courtier-murdered Ney. Many are fallen, and some have fled, and hope for France is none; And we, boys, camp in a wooded swamp, in the setting of the sun. We jest, and chatter of fields to come, and, from the croaking boughs, The mock-bird screams, and mowing shapes copy our wild carouse. Great thoughts shall come to the heart of France—great dust to the silver Seine; But never, never, *never* more, the *Man* from St. Hélène.

H. SPICER.

NORTON'S PATENT INDICATORS OF NUMBERS AND DISTANCES.

At the fourth ordinary meeting of the Society of Arts of the present season—R. Stephenson, Esq., M.P., F.R.S., Vice-President, in the chair—Mr. James Norton, the patentee, read a paper illustrative of his invention; and it is a singular circumstance to be recorded that, in the present day, otherwise so remarkable for progression, no successful efforts have hitherto been made in this department of invention, particularly in reference to vehicular accommodation in large towns.

The invention is classified under three heads.
1. As a registry of numbers, applicable to all places where money is received, or where numbers are required to be registered on entrance—viz., railway stations, public meetings, gardens, steam-boats, toll-bridges, &c.; it is also applicable to divisions in both Houses of Parliament.

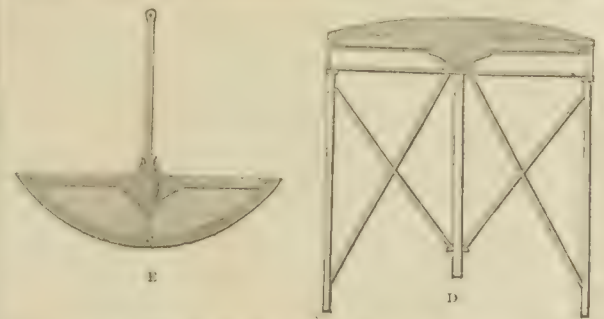


The Engraving A represents a side view of the Indicator, or revolving gate, and B is an end view. One improvement in this Indicator over the ordinary turnstile, consists in the facilities afforded to great crowds of persons passing through, as the person in charge is not required to depress a lever with his foot, as by the present plan, on the ingress or egress of each passenger. The mode by which this is effected is as follows:—At the bottom of the standard, or revolving shaft, carrying four radial arms, are fixed two crowned ratchets, the one within the other, each having four teeth, with the inclinations opposite. Each ratchet has a locking bolt attached to separate tread plates, viz. ingress and egress, which are hinged to the flooring, and borne up by a spring. When the ingress plate is depressed, the bolt attached to it is withdrawn from the ratchet, so as to allow the gate to revolve sufficiently for a person to pass through, and then the plate rises by the force of the spring below it, and the bolt resumes its former locking position, registering only one person at a time. A further and more minute description of this and other parts of the patent may be seen in *The Civil Engineer and Architects' Journal*. Another improvement comprised in the patent refers to the adaptation of the principle to omnibuses, steam-boats, &c., and to all places where economy of space is important. The Engraving B is a front elevation, and C a plan view of this indicator.

That any invention which should be a check upon the frauds of conductors is important to the proprietors of omnibuses, may be understood by the fact that a fraud of only 3d. per journey would amount, in the metropolis alone, to a sum exceeding £50,000 per annum.

The greatest novelty, however, in this part of the invention, consists in the power possessed of communicating the indication to any place or distance required, as shown in Engraving C. This is a very important feature,

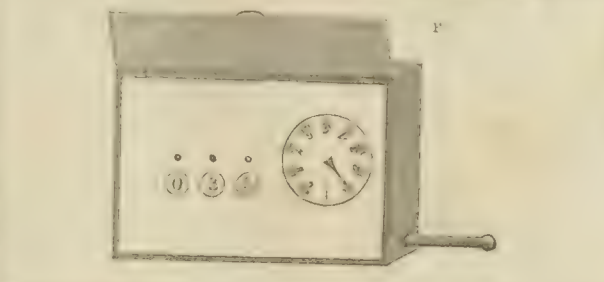
and its application to various purposes would be found of the greatest advantage. For instance, in the different Exhibition buildings now springing up in various parts of the United Kingdom, the natural result of the Great Exhibition of 1851, also in theatres and other places, not only the numbers going in and going out at each door could be indicated; but in any central or other room, the aggregate numbers entering and leaving, and



the numbers remaining in the building at any given time could be shown. From this central room, also, all the doors of the building could be simultaneously locked, if desired. This part of the patent could also be made available as a strong antidote to the overcrowding of steam-boats, because it could be so arranged that an inspector might see the numbers in a boat at any one time half across the river; thus furnishing a valuable security against accidents arising from overcrowding.

Secondly, the invention refers to the simple indication of distance applicable to gentlemen's carriages and carriages on hire of every description, and which can be made ornamental; if necessary, it might be worn in the pocket, or placed in any part of the carriage. A motion is communicated by each rotation of the road wheel into the body of the carriage by an eccentric fixed upon the nave of the wheel, in various ways, to suit circumstances, and allowing for any lateral or perpendicular oscillation of the carriage.

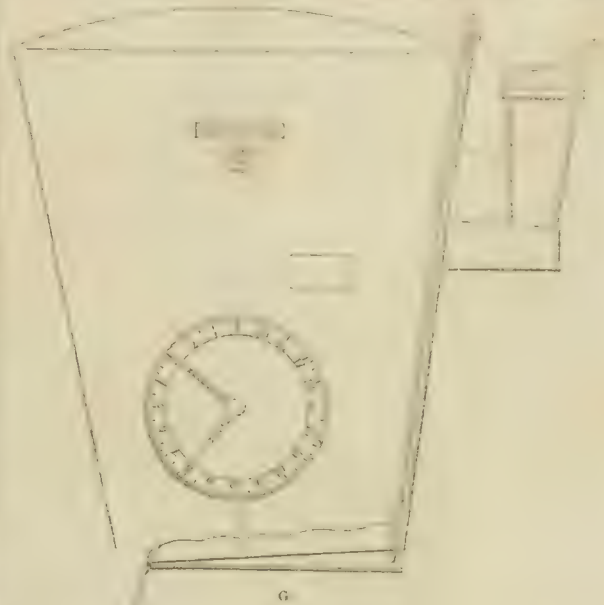
The Indicator, which may be fixed in any part of the vehicle, is shown in Engraving E, and indicates a distance travelled of three miles and six-



tenths of a mile. It is applicable to all diameters of wheels; and the ratchets, which are all of one size, differ only in the number of their teeth, to adapt them to various road wheels.

By persons letting gigs or carriages on hire, the invention is available. According to the present plan, the proprietors have not any certainty as to the distance travelled by persons hiring the vehicle. The above would furnish such test: and in practice will be found of great importance, both to the proprietors and the public.

In the third place, the invention is applicable to ordinary street cabs, distinguishing the productive and unproductive mileage, or the distance travelled with fares, and without. Motion is communicated from the road-wheel as before described; and in the drawing G on the dial, it



will be perceived there are two hands—one marked *productive*, and the other *total*. The latter shows the total mileage the cab has run; the former the mileage run with passengers. By this dial it therefore appears that the cab has travelled eight miles; three with, and five without, passengers. The mechanism to accomplish this is connected to the seat or flooring by a spring, which, when depressed by the weight of a passenger, causes that part of the instrument indicating the productive mileage and the fare to be paid, to be set in motion; and when the passenger leaves the vehicle the seat rises, causing the fare-dial to return to zero, and at the same time indicating to the proprietor of the vehicle the distance travelled with that particular fare; and that part of the instrument ceases to act until the next passenger enters the cab.

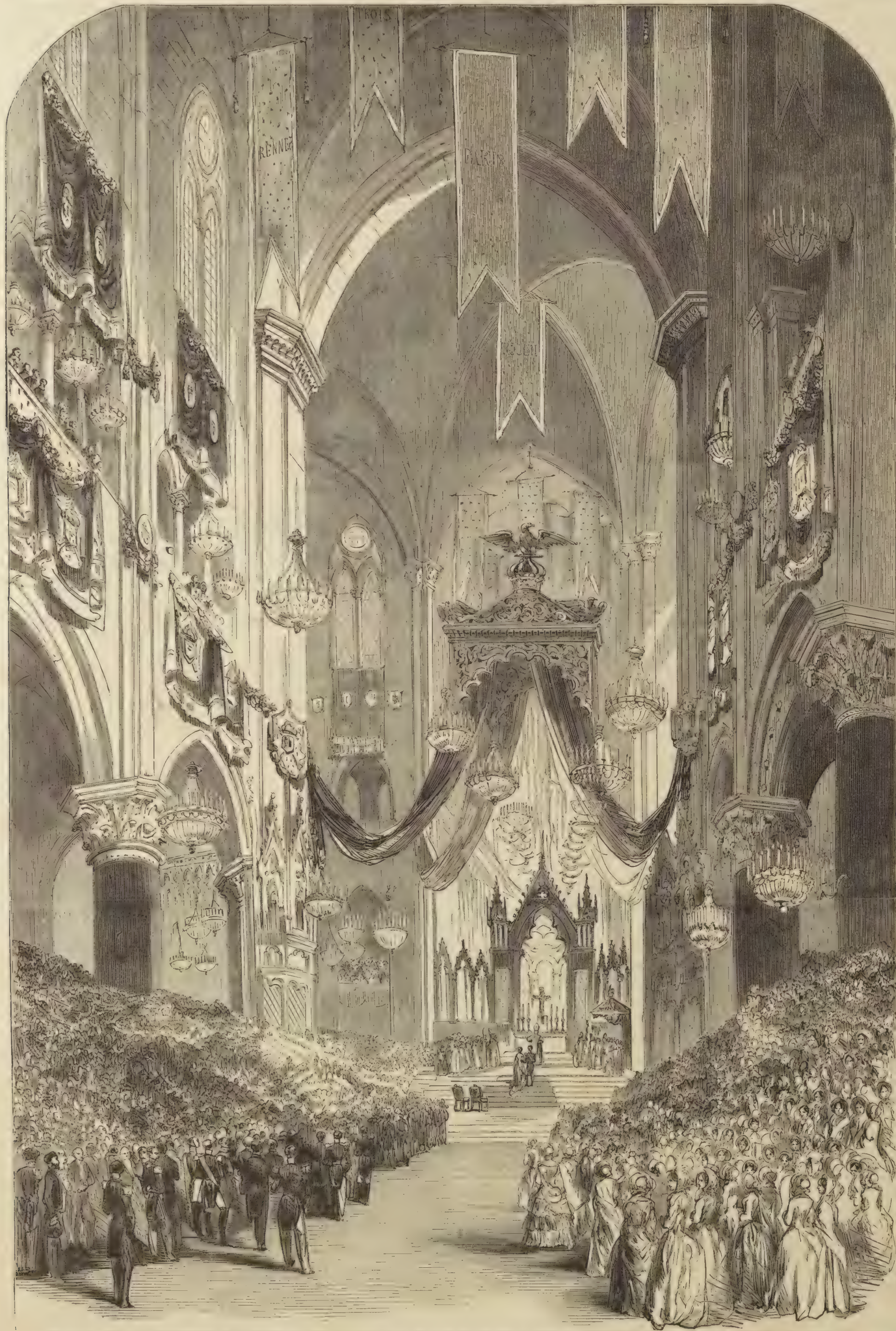
The Parliamentary fares being 8d. per mile, or fractional parts thereof, the "2s. fare to pay," marked in the drawing, shows that the passenger has travelled 2½ and not exceeding 3 miles. When a passenger enters a cab, 8d. fare would be indicated, and when the mile was exceeded, 1s. fare would be shown, and so on—an additional 4d. for every half mile travelled.

MEMORIAL TO THE DUKE.—A meeting of the inhabitants of Plumstead has been held, at which it was resolved to offer a portion of Plumstead-common, amounting to fifty acres, to the committee who have the management of the great national memorial of the Duke of Wellington, viz., a public institution for the education of the children of military men. As it transpired that the Board of Ordnance had some claims upon the ground, the meeting was adjourned to a future day, in order to afford time for conferring with the Lords of the Manor and the Ordnance Board.

MONUMENT TO CHANTREY.—The vicar of Norton, in Derbyshire, is raising a subscription for the purpose of erecting, in the village of Norton, a plain granite obelisk to the memory of Sir Francis Chantrey. Norton was the birthplace of Chantrey, and in the churchyard he was buried, in a grave of his own making. His grave is marked by two enormous flat stones, surrounded by an iron railing, and in the church is a tablet to his memory, with a medallion portrait by Weekes, erected at the expense of Lady Chantrey.

TESTIMONIAL TO THE EARL BROWNLOW.—The address of the magistrates and deputy-lieutenants of the county of Lincoln to Earl Brownlow, on his retirement from the Lord-Lieutenancy, has been presented to his Lordship by Sir Robert Sheffield. The address is signed by every gentleman of authority and standing in the county.

GREENWICH-PARK.—A number of trees in this park have been examined during the past week, and an order has been given to have many dangerous branches lopped off. Men have been accordingly set to work for this purpose, and much of the wood that is now lying on the ground, denotes the danger the public have escaped whilst passing under their shade.



THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY IN NOTRE DAME.

THE TROUSSEAU OF THE EMPRESS.

The jewellery and toilettes of the Empress are very magnificent. M. Lemounier, the jeweller, has prepared a *parure* of white pearls and rubies of a beautiful design, consisting of a small closed crown to be placed on the back of the head, of bracelets, and of a necklace à *plaques*; and another *parure*, in very rare black pearls, consisting of a bracelet ornamented with three large pearls, a necklace setting close to the neck, in the Louis XV. style, with, in the centre, an enormous pearl pendent, and a brooch with four black pearls pendent. He has also prepared a bracelet, consisting of precious stones of all colours, and a brooch in diamonds of oval form, the centre of which is formed of a very thin large diamond, destined to cover the portrait of the Emperor, and a pure diamond is pendent from it. This brooch is of exquisite beauty. The marriage coin is of massive gold, with the rim in diamonds. On one side are the initials of Napoleon III. and Marie Eugénie de Guzman; on the other is inscribed in diamonds the date of the marriage of their Majesties. The wedding rings are of thick solid gold. M. Fossin, another jeweller, who was intrusted with the arrangement of the diamonds of the crown, has made a crown similar to that of Charlemagne, of great beauty. He had also to supply



THE EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH.—MORNING COSTUME.

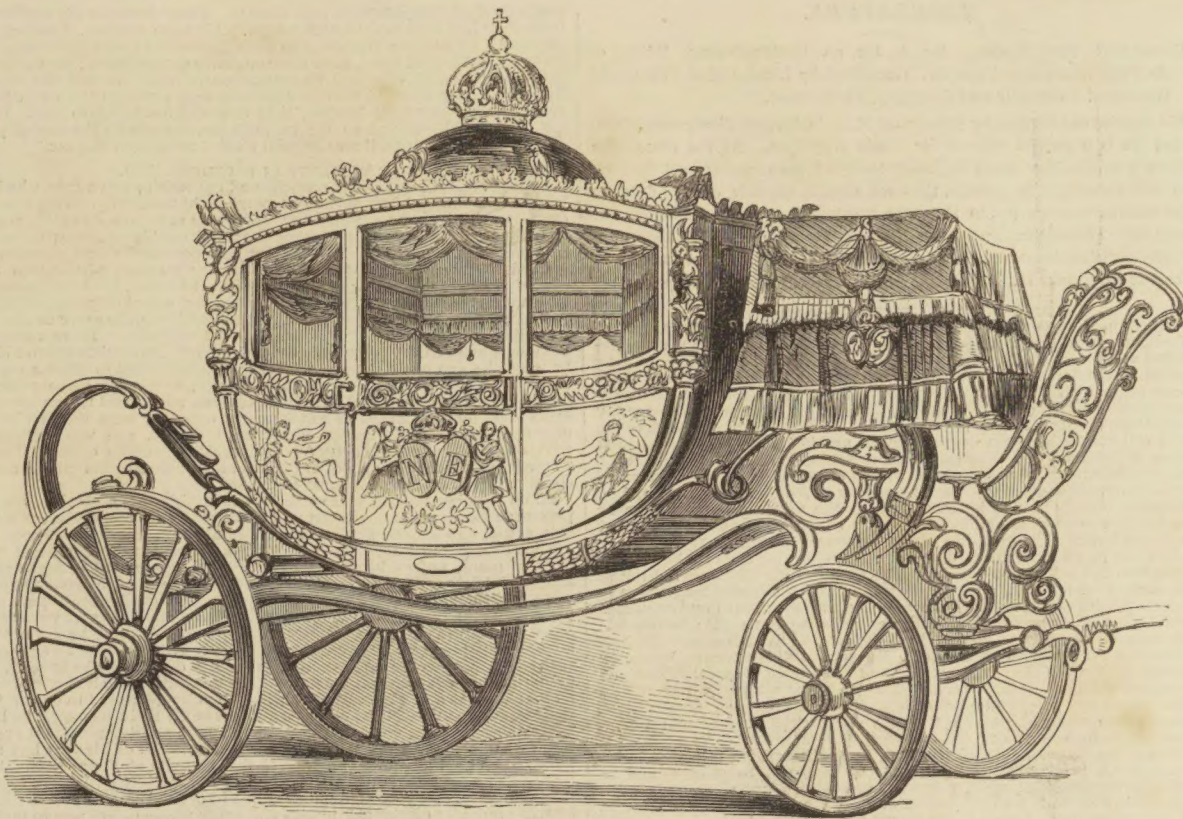
some very fine bracelets and brooches. It is he who has prepared the ornaments of the prayer-book of the Empress; the book is bound in white velvet, with silver ornaments; and on one side is an eagle surmounted with the Imperial crown in diamonds; on the other, the initials of her Majesty, surmounted with an Imperial crown, also in diamonds. Two dressmakers were charged with the dresses—Madame Vignon with those for the morning, and Mlle. Palmyre with those of the evening. The former has made thirty-four of exquisite beauty. Among them are three morning *peignoirs*, richly embroidered, decorated with Valenciennes and Mechlin lace, and lined with silk of a rose, blue, and white colour; two *robes-de-chambre*—one in black velvet, with facings of watered silk of a sky-blue colour—the other in *gros-de-Navarre*, lined with white silk; a full dress of rose-coloured watered silk, with very long *basques*, ornamented with fringe and lace; and one of green taffetas, with flowers, ornamented with *plumes frisées*. Mademoiselle Palmyre has made twenty full dresses; one is in white brocade, with flowers of silk and gold, ornamented down the front with flowers of different colours; another has three flounces, embroidered with silk and silver; another, of velvet, is ornamented with flounces of blonde lace, decked with bees and crowned eagles in gold; one of blue velvet, ornamented with Alençon lace; one of black velvet, with flounces of gold *guipure*; one of pearl-grey satin, with nine flounces of Brussels lace; three court mantles of silk, watered with gold and silver—rose, blue, and white—one ornamented with gold blonde, the second with silver blonde, the third with white blonde, and all three decorated with tufts and flowers, and feathers; another dress in tulle and satin, blue in colour, with feathers and roses; another, white, with tufts of violets and ribbons, ornamented with roses. The day dresses are à *basques à tailles*, very long, and à *demi-queue arrondie*; and those of the evening à *queue entière*, and the greater part à *corsages drapés*. For the civil marriage, Mlle. Palmyre made two dresses, one in rose-coloured satin, covered with point d'Angleterre, ornamented at the bottom with *agrafes* of white lilac, with a *corsage drapé*, ornamented in the same way; the other, in white satin, covered with point d'Alençon, and ornamented with diamonds. The Empress wore the rose-coloured dress. The dress for the religious marriage was made by Mme. Vignon; it is in velvet *épinglé*, with a train, and covered with point d'Angleterre; the corsage is à *basques*, decked with diamonds. Point d'Angleterre was chosen for this dress, on account of the veil, which could not be obtained in point d'Alençon. The head-dress was confided to Felix. It consisted of a diadem, and of a crown of diamonds and sapphires, mixed with orange-flowers. At the dinner, the Empress wore a *parure* of diamonds and rubies.

THE IMPERIAL MARRIAGE.—The design and arrangement of the head-dress of the Empress was by M. Felix, the celebrated *Coiffeur*, of the Faubourg St. Honoré, and was distinguished by its elegant taste. The new State liveries by Dusautoy, Rue Lepelletier, were very superb.

ROYAL AND NOBLE MARRIAGES.—A German journal, in remarking that in former centuries marriages between reigning Princes and the females of noble families, were not unfrequent, mentions that the ancestress of the present Royal family of England was the daughter of the Marquis d'Olbreuse, a French Huguenot. She married George William Duke of Hanover and Zelle in 1665, and from this marriage issued the Electors of Hanover and Kings of England.

THE FRENCH EMPRESS.—A gentleman in this city (Glasgow), who was for many years very intimate with Mr. Kirkpatrick, of Malaga, the grandfather of Napoleon's bride, informs us that the current reports respecting the family are, in some particulars, incorrect. Mr. Thomas Kirkpatrick was the Swedish Consul at Malaga, and not the British. Mrs. Kirkpatrick was a Swedish lady by birth, but her parents were British, and she was universally allowed to have been the handsomest lady in Malaga. A sister of Mrs. Kirkpatrick married Lieutenant-Colonel G. Thomson, of the Royal Engineers. Mr. Kirkpatrick had several children, one of whom married the second son of a Spanish Duke, who, on the death of his elder brother, succeeded to the family honours, and is the father of the French Empress. It thus appears that, except through her father, there is no Spanish blood in her veins; and this will account for her fair complexion and blue eyes.

OUR TURKISH MINISTER.—Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, on the retirement of the Earl of Derby's Administration, placed his resignation, as Ambassador to the Ottoman Porte, in the hands of the Earl of Aberdeen. The noble Viscount has since been requested to retain the appointment in which his distinguished talents have rendered such important services; and it is believed that he will change his previously expressed determination.



THE IMPERIAL STATE CARRIAGE.

THE IMPERIAL STATE CARRIAGE.

The carriage which conveyed the Emperor and Empress to and from Notre Dame is of handsome construction, and richly carved and gilt, though more resembling a full-dress carriage than English notions of a state coach for a crowned head. It is entirely enclosed with plate-glass windows, so that the Emperor and Empress were distinctly visible. On the roof is a huge Imperial crown, the fresh gilding of which strangely contrasted with the tarnished appearance of the older gilding. There was the same contrast of old and new in the Imperial initials upon the centre panel. The figures at the angles are grotesque; and at the corners of the roof we have again the Imperial eagles.

Still, the furnished finery of the carriages had its effect, and the monotony of a mere military spectacle was varied by the resuscitation of the old Imperial state coaches. Few people supposed that the very carriages which conveyed Napoleon I. to be crowned, and the King of Rome to be baptised, were yet in existence. They were the distinguishing feature of the pageant of Sunday; although the gilded crown displayed on the high roof of the antiquated vehicle that bore the Emperor and Empress was, to the eyes of many thousand spectators, the only evidence that the expected procession was passing by.

CLOSEBURN.

(From a Correspondent.)

THE circumstance that the daughter of Donna Maria Manuela Kirkpatrick de Closeburn is now Empress of the French, gives considerable interest to the accompanying Sketch of Closeburn Castle, copied from the sketch-book of one of the family.

Closeburn is situated in Nithsdale, on the left or east bank of the Nith, about ten miles north of Dumfries, and about four south-east of Drumlanrig Castle. There are three or four towns bearing the name of Kirkpatrick, but the family derives its name from Old Kirkpatrick, the Clota, near the source of the Clyde, alluded to by Tacitus in his "Life of Agricola," as one of the well-chosen strongholds by which he protected his frontier—"Ponandis que castellis non alium ducem opportunitates locorum sapientius legissa." This Clota is a few miles east of Closeburn.

Closeburn (Clotesburn) Castle was built in 1232, by Ivan de Kirkpatrick, whose descendant, Sir Roger de Kirkpatrick, with the barbarity sanctioned by the age in which he lived, despatched the Red Comyn as he lay dying at the altar of the Grey Friars' Church, in Dumfries.

wounded by the Bruce—The tale is mentioned by Hume and other historians; and, in a note to the "Lord of the Isles" on the stanza—

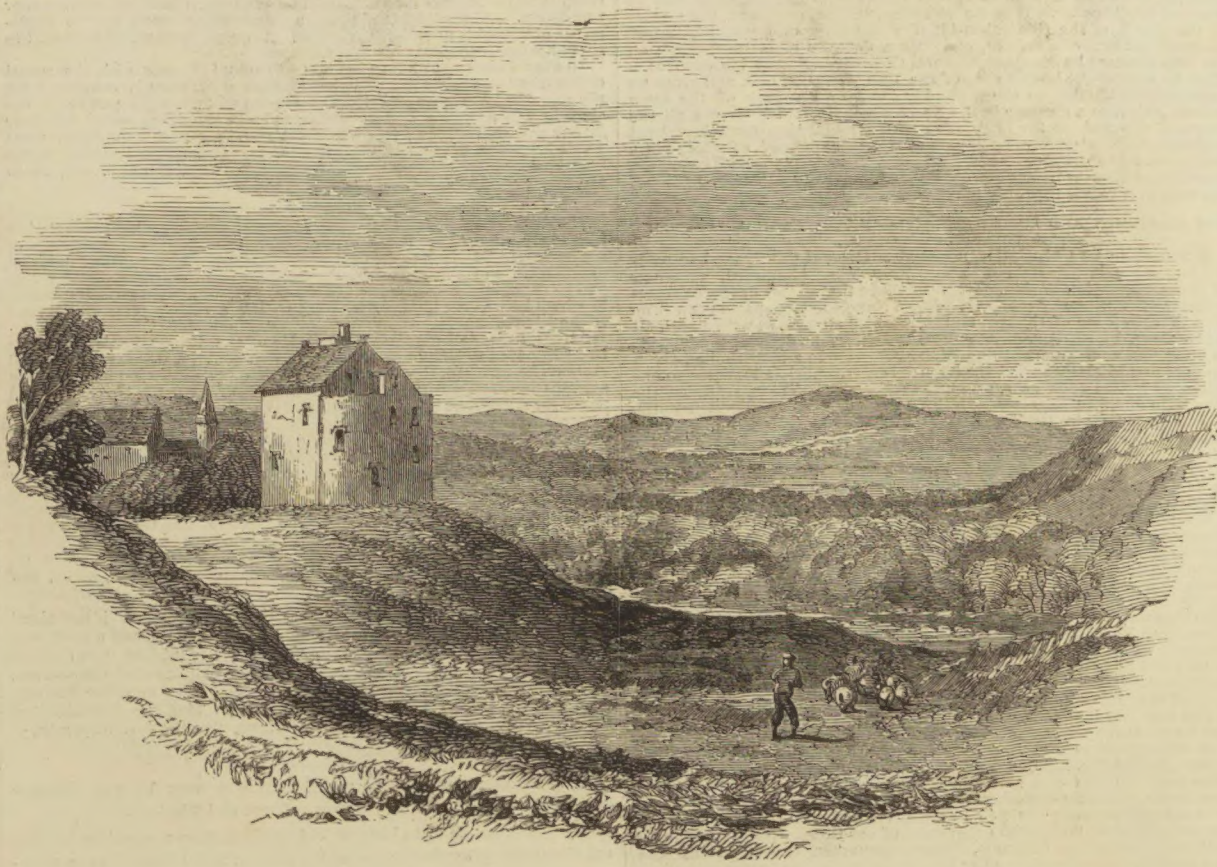
Vain, Kirkpatrick's bloody dirk,
Making sure of murder's work—

Sir Walter Scott enters into a somewhat lengthy discussion. After stating the fact that the Bruce and Red Comyn met at the high altar of the Grey Friars in Dumfries, that their difference broke out into high and insulting language, and that Bruce drew his dagger and stabbed Comyn; rushing to the door of the church, Bruce met two powerful Barons, Kirkpatrick of Closeburn, and James de Lindsay, who eagerly asked him "What tidings?" "Bad tidings," answered Bruce, "I doubt I have slain Comyn." "Doubtest thou," said Kirkpatrick, "I mak' sicker" (i.e. sure). With these words he and Lindsay rushed into the church and despatched the wounded Comyn. The Kirkpatricks of Closeburn assumed, in memory of this deed, a hand holding a bloody dagger, with the memorable words, "I mak' sicker."

Sir Walter then mentions a doubt raised by Lord Hailes as to the identity of the Roger de Kirkpatrick, since the Roger de Kirkpatrick who, with Lindsay, despatched the Red Comyn, is supposed to be the same as was, in June 1357, murdered by Lindsay in Caerlaverock Castle; whereas, says Lord Hailes, "the representative of the honourable family of Kirkpatrick, of Nithsdale, Roger de Kirkpatrick, was made prisoner at the battle of Durham, in 1346, and was alive on the 6th August, 1357; for on that day Humphrey, his son and heir, is proposed as one of the young gentlemen who were to be hostages for David Bruce. Roger de Kirkpatrick Miles was also present at the Parliament held at Edinburgh, 25th September, 1357, and is mentioned as alive 3rd October, 1357."

To this it is answered, that at the period of the Regent's murder there were only two families of the name of Kirkpatrick (nearly allied to each other) in existence, descended from Stephen Kirkpatrick, styled in the Chartulary of Kelso, 1278, Dominus villæ de Closeburn, filius et hæres Domini Ade de Kirkpatrick Militis, whose father Ivone de Kirkpatrick, witnesses a charter of Robert Brus, 1141. Stephen had two sons—Sir Roger, who carried on the line of Closeburn, and Duncan, who married Isobel, daughter and heiress of Sir David Torthorwald, of that ilk. After some remarks, to show that the Torthorwald could not have been concerned in Comyn's murder, he adds—"Universal tradition, and all later historians, have attributed the Regent's death-blow to Sir Roger de Kirkpatrick, of Closeburn."

He remarks in passing, that the crest of the Torthorwald family, as it still remains on a carved stone, built into a wall in the village of Torthorwald, bears some resemblance to a rose. But this, most probably, was intended for a thistle, as the original crest of the family was a thistle, with the motto "Tich and I perse," which was exchanged by Kirkpatrick, of Closeburn, for the hand and bloody dagger, after the bloody deed which, in that barbarous age, was deemed honourable.—K.



CLOSEBURN CASTLE.

LITERATURE.

NAPOLEON THE THIRD. By A. DE LA GUERONNIERE, Editor of *Le Pays*, Journal de l'Empire. Translated by Lieut.-Colonel CHARLES GILLIES. Vizetelly and Company, Fleet-street.

We apprise our readers, by preserving M. de la Guéronnière's occupation, that he is a partial witness for Louis Napoleon. At the same time there is evidently so much to justify many of his remarks, and they are so well accredited in France, that we should scarcely do our duty, as journalists, were we not to lay some specimens of his work before our readers. The celebration of the Emperor's marriage seems an appropriate occasion for so doing; and as the work calls for no criticism, we shall merely make some extracts from it concerning Louis Napoleon:—

HIS PHYSICAL AND MORAL PORTRAIT.

His face, in appearance so motionless and insensible, is but the mask of the man within, ardent and powerful. Those eyes are dull, but as profound as the thought in which they dive, and which rises at times in their orbits, as the flame rises from the hearth whence it derives its fire. That brow is gloomy as fate, but as expansive as creative genius. Those lips are colourless, but full of expression; delicately turned; severed—scarcely sufficiently parting, and open just to allow the curt and precise expression of a will emanating from deep reflection, and inexorably resolved. That voice is indolent and drawing, but self-reliant; and the indifference which shows itself is but the excess of that confidence. Courage concealed by timidity,—resolution disguised by gentleness,—inflexibility softened by mildness,—policy hidden by good nature,—life under marble,—fire under ashes: in a word, a something partaking of Augustus and of Titus, but with the face of Werther,—that type of German sentimentality.

His life is all concentrated within. His words do not betray his thoughts; his actions do not betray his designs; his look does not reveal the ardour of his spirit; his demeanour borrows nothing from his resolution. All his moral nature is, by some means, constrained and overruled by his physical firmness. He meditates, but does not argue; he decides, but does not deliberate; he acts, but does not feel the stimulus. His best friends do not know him intimately. He commands confidence, but never solicits it. On the eve of the expedition to Boulogne, General Montholon promised to follow him, without seeking to know where he would lead him. Each day he presides over the council of ministers, speaks little, listens to all, and yields nothing. With one abrupt word he cuts short a question, as by a military "order of the day."

Hence the impossibility of associating a parliamentary ministry to his councils. A parliamentary ministry would attempt to govern, and he would never yield his authority, even on condition of reigning. With this inflexibility of will, nothing wilful or absolute in manner, he governs without wounding. Queen Hortense used to call him her "*doux entêté*." This maternal appreciation was perfectly just. Louis Napoleon Bonaparte has that goodness of heart which tempers, and often dissembles, the workings of the mind. Somewhat English in his gait, manners, and conversation, his formality soon melts into kindness, which, in his case, is but the grace of feeling. Many have deceived themselves, mistaking his goodness of heart for weakness, and regarding his affability as common-place. Self-possession is the basis of his character—he is absolutely master of himself; and his best conceptions only so far regulate his actions as he thinks fit himself to authorise their use. Easy to excite, impossible to lead away, he calculates everything, even his enthusiasm; and, in spite of his audacity, his heart is but the vassal of his head.

In 1848, M. Antony Thourer proposed an amendment to the Constitution, for the expulsion from France of all members of families that had ever reigned. Louis Napoleon, then a member of the Assembly, on that occasion made the first display of

HIS IMPERTURBABILITY.

Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, unmoved, in his place in the Assembly, listened quietly and composedly to all these suspicious allusions to his name and himself. After he had heard all and borne all, he asked permission to speak, and advanced towards the tribune. I see him now, coming forward with measured step, careless of the malevolent looks which followed him, absorbed within himself in that inward strength which betrayed no sign of anger. The murmurs that met him neither troubled nor disturbed him. Such as his attitude was before a hostile Assembly, such is he in the face of the most brilliant triumph of his popularity. When silence was at length restored, Louis Napoleon Bonaparte drew from his pocket a slip of paper containing only a few sentences. At every word he was interrupted by the grossest threats and the most insulting roars of laughter. He was not once excited or irritated; quietly putting back the slip of paper into his pocket, he descended from the tribune as quietly as he had mounted it, and regained his seat without appearing to notice what had passed,—his composure never failed him. Such is the MAN! What was to be thought of a composure as strange as it was new? Superficial people, who do not look below the surface, imagined that they saw in it a proof of insensibility. "He is a dunce!" said M. Thiers; and this silly joke was much relished in the lobbies of the Assembly. But profound observers began to see more clearly into this mysterious nature, and recognised in this invincible power of self-control, that faculty which enables a man to govern others by the empire of reason exercised over himself, and by that coolness which constitutes the heroism of warriors and statesmen.

HIS TACTICS.

To retire in time, to advance at the propitious moment, such was the tact of Louis Napoleon in his conflict with the various parties who plotted his downfall. One step to the rear for two in advance; thus, with a leap, sudden, unforeseen, and rapid as lightning, he bounded over all impediment, and seated himself more firmly in power.

Thus it came to pass, when the executive commission tried to banish him, he refused the office of member of the Assembly, conferred on him by the department of the Yonne, when elected. This refusal disarmed the Assembly and the Government. Two months after he returns, reinforced by a fourth election, one of which named him representative for Paris. Thus again, after his elevation to the Presidency of the Republic, he gives entire satisfaction to the Liberal and Republican feeling of the Assembly, in naming a ministry in which Messrs. Odilon Barrot and Bixio were conspicuous. Soon after he makes use of this same ministry to obtain the abdication of this same Assembly. Thus, also, one day he allows the formal disavowal, by M. Odilon Barrot and M. de Tocqueville, of his letter to Colonel Edgar Ney. A little later he dismisses the ministry, sends the message of the 31st of October, the last blow to Parliamentary influence. Thus, during the prorogation of 1850, he sacrificed General d'Hautpoul, who had given umbrage to the majority and to General Changarnier. Thus he tolerates, without comment, the "order of the day" of the General-in-Chief of the army of Paris, which had assumed the tone of a master, and was a defiance of his authority: on the 10th January he dismisses General Changarnier from his command. Thus he accepts the hostile vote of the 18th January, 1851, and gives an apparent satisfaction to the Assembly; but, on the 24th of the same month, he writes a message in the Napoleon style, which throws all the blame of the crisis on the Legislative power, and makes the triumphant majority repent at leisure, by having ministers appointed, of which not a single one was a member of the Assembly. Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, therefore, whenever he has retreated, has done so to advance; he is not the man ever to advance only to retreat.

THE STATESMEN AND LOUIS NAPOLEON.—IN 1848, WHEN A CANDIDATE FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

A manifesto was absolutely necessary. General Cavaignac had written his, in his six months' power, with the point of his sword, in the acts of his military dictatorship. What would be that of his dangerous competitor? France was expectant. Louis Napoleon Bonaparte drew it up with that precision of thought and style which stamps, as with a seal, all his writings. From deference, rather than choice, he deemed it advisable to consult an eminent statesman, M. Thiers, who, in a memoir, had given his adhesion to his claims, in the hope of becoming Prime Minister to one whom he looked upon as a prospective King. M. Thiers regarded the manifesto of Louis Napoleon as a thing wanting even in common sense, and, next day, he hastened to present him another, which the President read with the most polite attention. "Permit me to remain myself," said he, returning the manuscript. M. Thiers, a little surprised, concealed his disappointment, and might have understood that the time was past when he harangued the French nation and Europe from behind the throne of a monarch, content to reign without governing.

His allies were not his friends. Louis Napoleon knew it well. The danger he apprehended was not to be vanquished, but to be played off. One day, in the month of August, if I remember well, Count Molé came triumphantly to announce, at solemn meeting of the Council of State, that the fusion of the two Royal families was accomplished; and M. Molé was one of the Privy Counsellors of Louis Napoleon! And those who received his communication were the advisers of his Government! Thus Louis Napoleon was already, in the eyes of the majority, a mere sentinel, whose duty it was to guard his post until fresh ones came to take it from him; a Monk, twice a traitor to his country first, and then to himself! This was the part, the noble part, that was intended for the elect of the 10th of December,—for the heir of the Emperor Napoleon!

The day that the dismissal of General Changarnier was announced to the National Assembly, the leaders of the majority held a hasty meeting, and determined to make one last effort with the President. Messrs. Thiers, De Broglie, Berryer, Montalembert, set out for the Elysée. They were received with that affable and dignified politeness which inspires confidence, without permitting familiarity. Louis Napoleon had to cope with men of influence; he had to sustain the shock of the greatest eloquence, and most undoubted experience, of our times. He listened to all with the most perfect calmness. The eloquent men who were addressing him took up the subject one after the other, in this important interview. They expended all their powers to shake and convince him. They offered peace, they declared war; they pointed to the lessons of the past, the difficulties of the present, the perils of the future; and they alternately

made trial of supplications and threats. These torrents of words fell from their lips only to slide along steel. All were useless; nothing was changed. One of the friends, the most devoted to Louis Napoleon, was waiting, in the next room, with more curiosity than anxiety, the upshot of this visit, the result of which he was prepared for. He had the details from the Prince himself, who thus terminates his recital: "There was no argument, however far-fetched, that they did not bring to play. Only think, one of them went so far as to threaten me with the fate of poor King Charles X.: true, it was he who wished to be my Polignac."

HIS ASSISTANTS IN DECEMBER, 1851.

By his side, intimate in his councils and friendship, was a man who had been much distinguished in the last years of the monarchy. This was the Count de Morny, whose mind was as simple as it was elevated, whose character was inflexible, and whose heart was noble—a true gentleman, by nature and education. M. de Morny had profoundly and attentively studied all the changes of the time since the election of the 10th December. His parliamentary experience and character, his acquisitions, his courtesy, his authority, which his grace and superiority tended alike to make people accept, rendered him wonderfully apt to serve as the intermediary between the President and the majority. He represented political Bonapartism among the Orleanists and Legitimists around him, by whom he was much esteemed. He had endeavoured to effect a reconciliation in the minds of the enemies' ranks; he was an ambassador of peace. But when he saw that all was useless, and found before him the same blind factions which he had formerly opposed, with the patriotism of a true statesman the ambassador turned soldier, and was the first to advise war. After having vainly tried to negotiate a union of the different elements of which the party of order was composed, a union which alone could render it invincible against Socialism.

M. de Persigny had his place marked out in this final struggle. He represented Bonapartism, militant and chivalrous. He had sacrificed all to this cause. Twice, at Boulogne and Strasbourg, he had risked his life heroically for it. M. de Persigny, a statesman by character and turn of mind, before becoming one by intelligence and experience in business, had acquired an elevated principle of active life from the previous delicacy of his personal sentiments. Naturally impetuous and penetrating, he had felt the force of Bonapartism before he yet understood it. France and the Empire were to him inseparable; he did not for a moment doubt that, after having been severed for a time by accident, these two things, equally imperishable in his eyes, must be brought together again by the law of reason and the necessities of civilisation. M. de Maupas was a raw recruit in politics. Rapidly advanced to one of the most important prefectures of France by his merit and his energy, he had made a deep impression on the President, whose rapid penetration needs but cast a look upon a man to appreciate him. M. de Maupas had not been mixed up, like M. de Persigny, in the struggles of Bonapartism, but he felt its power instinctively before he had acquired its faith. An enterprising nature, easily excited and warmed by what is grand and sublime, he was gradually conducted towards a cause whose object was to revive and strengthen the principles of authority, by personifying it in a ruler as popular as glory and as righteous as law. Endowed with the spirit of government and order, he accepted without hesitation all that was necessary, and he comprehended without effort all that was generous. The firmness of his character, softened by the elegance of the man of the world, and the benevolence of a good heart, rendered him fit to govern others without mortifying them. He was one of those rare mortals who support and enforce authority without passing the bounds of moderation. The President of the Republic, by confiding to him the Prefecture of police in an hour of danger, not only made choice of a bold and resolute hand for the struggle, but who moreover had indicated beforehand a clear head and flexible talents for a new ministerial institution, demanding the most eminent and extraordinary qualifications. General Leroy de Saint-Arnaud had just arrived from Africa: he had conducted with success a war which requires more than courage and military talent, and for which calculation, reflection, and prudence are needful. Africa is not only a field of glory, it is also a school for Government. Politics, as well as war, may be learned here. There Marshal Bugeaud became a great statesman; Lamoricière, Cavaignac, Bédau, Changanier, returned from it with aptitudes for Government, badly directed perhaps, but indisputable. General Saint-Arnaud, having scarcely alighted from his battle-horse, after the expedition of Kabylia, took his seat as Minister of War on the benches of the Legislative Assembly; he possessed at once conception and decision. As prompt to conceive as he was resolute to execute, he was the man Louis Napoleon required to lend an irresistible impulse to the army, when the day was come to strike a decisive blow for the salvation of society. The army of Paris, composed of picked regiments, was commanded by General Magnan, whose authority is as great as his renown is glorious, having under his command young, ardent, and devoted generals. This army was an invincible shield for the President to withstand Parliamentary usurpations. It is but just to say, to its eternal honour, that it became also the protector of the country, of civilisation, and of religion. It was with these devoted adherents and these forces that Louis Napoleon attempted the *coup d'état*.

HIS Demeanour IN DECEMBER 1851.

While the drama was unfolding itself, in the exact order of the preliminary plan, neither anxiety nor excitement was visible in Louis Napoleon. The evening before the *coup d'état*, there was a reception at the Elysée. Never had the Prince appeared more himself or affable. Having retired early to his private apartment, a few minutes of time, and a few words imparted to his zealous and intrepid friends, sufficed to settle all. Then he went to sleep, as sure and confident as he had been on the eve of Strasbourg and Boulogne, without even inquiring whether this night divided him from a triumph or a catastrophe.

HIS FAITH.

Writing from Ham to Lady Blessington, in 1841, he said—
However, I have no wish to leave my present abode, for here I am in my place, With the name I bear, I must either have the obscurity of a dunce or the light of power.

What did Louis Napoleon intend by his enterprises of Strasbourg and Boulogne? Did he simply come to overturn a Government and take its place? Did he come, like Charles-Edward, at the head of his partisans, to stake his right and his sceptre on the chances of a battle? Did he come to decide, hand to hand, a party contest in a final duel on the banks of the Rhine and on the sea-shore? No; this Bonaparte was not a conspirator of an ordinary kind. He prepared nothing; he organised nothing. His plans are not warranted by any strategy. His efforts are connected with no secret understandings. He can reckon only a few inferior officers, who tender their swords and their allegiance. It is not on Paris, the centre of the territory, that he brings his action to bear, to ramify afterwards the whole of France. No; he appears suddenly, like his uncle, in a corner of the territory, and he believes his march will be one long, victorious, and popular procession. A few proclamations, a Constitution—such are his implements of war—his name—his prestige! A dozen friends, who consent to share his fate, constitute his army.

To obey destiny—to follow his star—to sound France with the sword of Napoleon—to bring to light what feelings of affection it contained for the name of Bonaparte and the Empire—to call upon the people to declare its will upon the system which, as he is loved, engrossed all their favour and enthusiasm; this was most sincerely and impartially what Louis Napoleon Bonaparte had faith in, and endeavoured to bring about in entering sword in hand into Strasbourg, the 30th October, 1836, as in disembarking at Boulogne, the 6th August, 1840.

THE DUNGEON OF HAM.

The dungeon of Ham, far from appalling or saddening him, appeared to him as a fatality of his life, and perhaps a halting-place in the march of his fortunes. It was a scene decoration that rose up, at a given hour, and at the whistle of the manager, on the stage of living history, and which was to assist in the explanation of the mysterious aggregate of the drama in which he was the hero. Ham was to him a resting-place on the road to the Elysée.

After his escape from the prison of Ham, the Prince Louis Napoleon had proceeded to England. It was in that country, whose manners and customs he admired, that he awaited with quiet patience and confident anticipation the return of his destinies. His firm trust in his destiny had never for a moment left him. A few days after his arrival in England he went to see his cousin, Lady Douglas, daughter of the Grand Duchess of Baden. "At last, you are free," said the young Princess to him; "will you now be quiet? Will you lay aside those fallacies which have cost you so dear, and the cruel delusions of those dreams which have brought such misery on those who love you?" "My dear cousin," replied the late prisoner of Ham, "I do not belong to myself; I belong to my name and my country. It is because my fortune has twice betrayed me that my destiny is nearer its accomplishment. I bide my time." This was ludicrous enough. The star of Louis Napoleon was veiled from all eyes, even from those of his relations who best loved him; he, alone, saw and followed it.

These extracts will give some information and some new ideas about Bonaparte. He is a reflecting, resolute man, who has taken a wide, and yet correct, survey of France and Frenchmen. He inherits from the first Napoleon a complete confidence in his own abilities and his success; and it is, perhaps, for the public in France and here to make his success consistent with their welfare, and make him the instrument of social improvement, instead of an instrument, like the first Napoleon, of social destruction.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF AN ENGLISH SOLDIER IN THE UNITED STATES' ARMY. Two volumes. Hurst and Blackett.

Books which enable us to look at old subjects from new points of view, are obviously better than those which treat of novel themes in a worn-out and obsolete style of remark: they have a freshness that interests our attention, and excites the reflective to trains of thought that associate the past and present, and perhaps the future, in a chain of reasoning

that may conduct to more direct conclusions than those hitherto accepted as orthodox. The title-page of the present work leads to an expectation of the sort. The writer is a Scotchman by birth, a hand-loom weaver by trade, and a British soldier by necessity. He left his home, after his discharge, in search of employment, for the United States, in 1845, where, having narrowly escaped the hardships of a whaler's life, he engaged himself for five years in the American service. His experiences of this service form the staple matter of his biography. As the writer appears not to have been without a smattering of literature, his story is told in an agreeable manner. From the account which he gives, we learn that the arrangements of the American service are much behind those in the British. In the former, the soldiers sleep two in a bed—a custom abolished here for the last twenty years; while the shortness of the period of service leads to indifference on the part of the American officer towards his men and their interests. The defects of the American system in this respect are, however, not without compensations. The dread of having cowardice imputed, and of losing caste among his comrades, operate favourably on the conduct of the American soldier. He is keenly sensitive, our author tells us, to the ridicule of his companions, whose good opinion he generally esteems more highly than that of his officer, to whom he stands, as above suggested, in rather an anomalous position. "To stand well in the estimation of his special comrades," our autobiographer testifies, "and of the company to which he belongs, is the most powerful incentive to the soldier's conduct in the field of action; and, in the absence of a brave officer to lead them to the attack, the love of Bill, Tom, or Harry's approbation, or the dread of being called a coward, has often been the means of gaining the battle."

Desertion is, however, frequent in the American service, owing to the misrelation between officers and men. The former are sometimes ignorant and brutal, and the non-commissioned especially often guilty of barbarous treatment. Foolish young officers often violently strike and assault soldiers on the most slight provocation, while to tie them up by the wrist, it is stated in the work before us, as high as their hands would reach, with a gag in their mouths, was a common punishment for trivial offences. The desertions occasioned by these abuses were among the causes for the obstinate resistance which the American troops, under General Scott, met at Churubusco; two or three attempts of the Mexicans to hoist a white flag having been frustrated by some deserters, who, from desperation, killed the Mexicans attempting to display it. The large number of officers killed in the affair was also ascribed to them; as, for the gratification of their revenge, they aimed at no other objects during the engagement.

A fearful example was made of the deserters taken at Churubusco; nevertheless, the practice continued. The following citation will illustrate the causes better than any statement of ours:—

As the majority of these deserters were Irish, the cause commonly assigned by the officers for their desertion, was, that as they were Catholics, they imagined they were fighting against their religion in fighting the Mexicans. There was a portion of truth in that view of the subject, but it came very short of the whole truth. I have good reason to believe—in fact, in some individual cases, I know—that the harsh and unjust treatment of their officers operated far more strongly than any other consideration to produce the deplorable result. The various degrading modes of punishment, often inflicted by young, headstrong, and inconsiderate officers, in their zeal for the discipline of the service, for the most trivial offences, were exceedingly galling to the fiery, untameable spirit of the sons of the Green Isle. And I have not the slightest degree of doubt but that those barbarous modes of punishment in common adoption, and the want of sympathy generally existing between the officers and their men, were the exciting causes of the majority of these cases of desertion so lamentably frequent.

One of the modes of punishment practised while in the city, consisted in placing the culprit standing on a barrel in the open street, exposed to the heat of the sun all the day, and the derisive admiration of the street passers. Of course a sentry was in attendance to shoot or run him through with a bayonet if he attempted to escape from his uncomfortable position. Another mode consisted in placing the victim on a high wooden horse; and I knew of one man losing his life in consequence of being compelled to sit for a series of days and nights in that position. One night, while asleep, he fell from the back of his inanimate steed, which was about eight feet high, on the hard pavement, and was so severely injured that he died shortly after in consequence.

But the favorite punishment was that called the buck and gag, which is administered after the following manner:—The culprit being seated on the ground, his feet are drawn up to his hands, and his wrists tied firmly in front of his legs, a long stick or broom-handle is then inserted between his legs and arms, going over his arms and under his bent knees, a gag is then placed in his mouth, and tied firmly behind his head. In this helpless condition, unable to move hand, foot, or tongue, he is left for a series of hours, or even days, according to the humour of his tormentor. This revolting and disgusting punishment, which is often inflicted at the mere whim of an officer, has long been, and I am sorry to say, still continues, a favourite mode of punishment in the American army.

The fact seems to be that Republicanism and military discipline are, an ill-assorted couple. All manner of irregularities are engendered by the Democratic spirit; some of them cruel, and others neglectful, as of the sick on the field, or in the hospital, or on board of transit vessels. In all these, and other respects, the condition of the British soldier is incomparably superior to that of the American. The proverb among the Yankees themselves is, indeed, thus expressed:—"The British soldier is treated like a man, the American soldier like a dog." Our author's reflections on this difference are as follow:—

In England the army is very perfectly organised and disciplined, and a strict subordination runs through all the various grades and ranks from the highest to the lowest, rendering the evasion of the standing rules and regulations of the service an impossibility. In England the army is also a popular profession; and the nation generally is proud of its achievements in the lists of modern warfare. The public, therefore, take some interest in the concerns of the army; and no abuse could long exist in it without showing the importance which it attaches to the subject of fair play to the soldier. In the English service the soldier is enlisted for a comparatively long period, and is discharged with a pension, in the event of his losing his health while in the service, unless such incapability be the result of his own crime or folly. It is therefore important, even in an economical view, that the soldier should be well taken care of; and the country may thus be said to have a direct interest in his welfare. Accordingly, he is provided with good quarters in commodious barracks, and supplied with a sufficiency of wholesome food. In case of sickness he is carefully attended, and no expense spared in promoting his recovery. On all occasions the complaints of the soldier are patiently listened to by his officers, for the purpose of affording him redress. Indeed, the utmost solicitude is shown by his Colonel or Major, and by the officers commanding the company to which the soldier belongs, to discover if he has any just cause of complaint, that it may be removed. He never sits down to a single meal, either breakfast, dinner, or supper, without the customary visit of an officer appointed for that duty, who asks if he has any complaints. Neither is all this mere matter of form: the desire exhibited by their officers to promote their comfort, and protect them from every species of imposition and injustice, is well understood, felt, and appreciated by the great majority of British soldiers.

The American army is composed of Germans and Irish, with a small portion of natives of the lowest caste, and a thin sprinkling of English and Scotch. The officers are all natives, and graduate for a certain period at West-Point Military Academy before receiving their commissions. As the idea of a standing army is very unpopular in the States, and as the mass of the army are foreigners, the officers are allowed to govern or mis-govern it as they choose. The system of subordination extending throughout the various grades of rank, on which the discipline and good government of an army principally depend, is very imperfectly developed in the American army. This evil arises partly from the ideas of equality in which the American officer has been educated, and partly from the difficulty of enforcing proper regulations, owing to the army being split into a number of petty detachments, scattered at wide distances. The officers commanding these small bodies, thus removed from the inspection and control of their superiors, too commonly become the petty tyrants and oppressors of their companies. The American soldier's nominal pay is larger than that of the British soldier, but his comfort and health are not cared for as well as the British soldier's are, and no amount of pay can compensate for the deprivation. It would be much better for the American soldier to have more comfortable quarters, a more wholesome dietary, more liberal treatment when sick, and the sympathy and protection of his officers, even if this should be purchased by a reduction in his pay. At present the American soldier is only paid once every two months, and his pay being most commonly consumed in riot and debauch in a few days, its large amount is more an injury than a benefit to him.

Such is the professional lesson taught in this autobiography, and the details of its proof are interesting. There are also some description of Indian and Mexican scenery, traced with a free and fluent pen, and some personal traits, not wanting in amusing characteristics. But it is on its utility that the book must rest its claim to attention. It is a voice from the army asserting the human in the militant, and, as such, merits both regard and respect.

AMUSEMENTS, &c.

ROYAL PRINCESS' THEATRE, Oxford-street.—MONDAY, FEB. 7th. THE CORSIKAN BROTHERS; THE SPITALFIELDS WEAVER. Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday: St. Cupid. Friday: Hamlet. The Pantomime Every Evening. Ash-Wednesday, no Performance.

ROYAL PRINCESS' THEATRE, Oxford-street.—JACOBITE having been selected for representation, by Royal command, at Windsor Castle, on Friday, Feb. 4th, will be repeated at this Theatre on MONDAY, FEB. 14th, as acted before the Court.

MR. ALBERT SMITH'S MONT BLANC every Evening, at Eight o'clock. Stalls, 3s., which can be secured at the Box-office every day, from Eleven to Four. Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. A Morning Performance every Tuesday and Saturday, at Three o'clock.—Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly.

GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION, 14, REGENT-STREET.—WALTER CASTLE and the DUKE'S CHAMBER are exhibited immediately preceding the Diorama; illustrating the Wellington Campaigns: including the Lying in State, Funeral Procession, and Interior of St. Paul's; with Vocal and Instrumental Music.—Daily, at 12, 3 and 5 o'clock. Admission: 1s., 2s., 6d., and 3s.

SACRED ENTERTAINMENT.—On ASH-WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 9th, Mr. HOBBS will deliver an entirely new Lecture on the beauties of Sacred Music, illustrated with Songs of Handel and other celebrated Composers, at the PRINCESS'S CONCERT-ROOM, Castle-street, Oxford-street; to commence at Eight o'clock. Tickets, 1s., 2s., and 3s.; to be had of DUFF and HODGSON, 65, Oxford-street; and other Music-sellers.

MR. JOHN PARRY'S PORTFOLIO for CHILDREN OF ALL AGES.—Mr. John Parry will give the Entertainment on MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 7th, at Shaftesbury, 10th, at Huddersfield, 11th, at Leeds, 15th, at York, 17th, at Durham, 18th, at Sunderland, 21st and 22nd, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, 28th and March 3rd, at Edinburgh; and Monday, 7th March, at Glasgow.

BRITISH INSTITUTION, Pall Mall.—The Gallery for the EXHIBITION and SALE of the WORKS of BRITISH ARTISTS WILL OPEN on MONDAY, the 7th of FEB., and will continue open Daily, from Ten till Five. Admission, One Shilling. GEORGE NICOL, Sec.

NOW OPEN, the WINTER EXHIBITION of SKETCHES and DRAWINGS, comprising 300 choice specimens by some of the leading artists of the day. From Ten till Five, at the ARTIST'S GALLERY, No. 121, Pall-mall (opposite the Egyptian-house Colonnade). Admission 1s. JOHN BRITTON, Secretary.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY.—The next Ordinary MEETING of this Society will be held at the SOCIETY of ARTS, on the FIRST THURSDAY in MARCH, at 8 P.M. Persons wishing to be proposed as Members of this Society, or to send communications, should communicate with the Secretary, ROGER FENTON, Esq., 2, Albert-terrace, Albert-road, Regent's-park. Ladies may become Members of this Society.

ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, REGENT'S-PARK. are OPEN to Visitors daily. The only living specimen of CHOROPOTAMUS in Europe. Admission, 1s.; Mondays, 6d.

ADAMS'S ANNUAL BALL.—MR. THOMAS ADAMS has the honour to announce to his numerous Patrons that his SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL BALL will take place at the WILLIS'S ROOMS, King-street, St. James's, on TUESDAY, FEB. 22nd, when his celebrated Quadrille Band (patronised by the Royal Family) will be in attendance.—Gentlemen's tickets, 12s. 6d.; Ladies' ditto, 7s. 6d., including refreshments. Tickets to be obtained at Mr. THOMAS ADAMS's Royal Quadrille Office, 77, John-street, Fitzroy-square; and at the Rooms. An early application for tickets is particularly requested.

CONSERVATIVE LAND SOCIETY, 33, NORFOLK-STREET, STRAND.—A Drawing for Fifty Rights of Choice on the Society's Estates will take place on SATURDAY, the 12th of FEBRUARY, at noon, at the offices. All persons joining the Society on or before the 11th of February, will participate in the advantages of this Drawing. Prospectuses may be had at the offices, which are open from Ten to Eight on Mondays and Fridays, and from Ten to Five on the other days. C. L. GRUNSTEIN, Secretary.

CITY OF LONDON LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY for General and Deposit Assurances, indisputable and Self-protecting policies.

2, ROYAL EXCHANGE BUILDINGS. TRUSTEES: Mr. Commissioner West; the Hon. W. F. Campbell, M.P.; John Thomas, Esq. The First Periodical Valuation of the Society effected with this Society on the Participating Scale was announced at an Extraordinary General Meeting, held June 16th, 1852; and the following table will show the effect of the bonus then declared:—viz. a sum equivalent to a cash bonus of 20 per cent on policies of five years' standing and upwards, to be appropriated, at option, either in diminution of premiums, until the next division of profits, or as a permanent addition to the Policies:—

No. of Policies in Force.	Sum Assured.	Permanent Addition to Sum Assured.	Original Premiums.	Reduced Annual Premiums payable until next Division.	Reduction of Premium.
6 52	1000	55 10 0	48 17 6	26 18 9	21 18 9
6 41	2500	100 6 0	70 0 0	39 9 3	30 10 9
6 17	500	26 10 0	9 0 5	5 2 9	3 17 8
6 24	500	23 11 0	10 7 11	6 1 1	3 14 10
6 46	1000	54 4 0	12 13 0	24 13 0	14 1 2
6 35	1000	53 10 0	27 4 2	17 7 0	9 17 2

E. F. LEEKS, Secretary.

CHUBB'S LOCKS, with all the recent Improvements, strong Fire-proof Safes, Cash and Deed Boxes. Complete Lists of sizes and prices may be had on application. CHUBB and Sons, 57, St. Paul's Churchyard, London; 28, Lord-street, Liverpool; 16, Market-street, Manchester; and Horseley Fields, Wolverhampton.

DO YOU KEEP LIVERY SERVANTS?—DOUDNEY'S LIVERIES please masters and servants. Footman's suit, best quality, 43 3s. Patronised by the Queen, Prince Albert, Duchess of Kent, and the Nobility.—17, Old Bond-street, 25, Burlington-arcade, and 49, Lombard-street. Established 1784.

STAYS SUPERSEDED.—Great Exhibition, Elastic Bodice.—Stiff stays destroy natural grace, produce deformity, and implant disease. MAITIN'S ELASTIC BODICE is without whalebone or lacing, and has a simple, interesting, and worn by ladies of the first rank and fashion, and approved by the faculty. Can be sent per post.—E. and E. H. MARTIN, 404, New Oxford-street. A prospectus sent on receipt of a stamp.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO LADIES. **GLOVES and REAL FRENCH CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS.**—Messrs. BAKER and CRISP, 221, Regent-street, corner of Maddox-street, beg to announce they have contracted with the manufacturers of Paris, Grenoble, and Zurich, for 10,000 dozen Ladies White and Coloured Kid Gloves, at 10s. per pair, usually sold at 2s. 6d. Sample pair sent to any part on the receipt of Twelve postage Stamps. 500 cases real French Cambric Handkerchiefs, 5s. 6d. the half-dozen, post free. Also, several thousand dozen real French Handkerchiefs, at 7s. 5d. the half-dozen, post free. N.B. A large assortment of ready-made Swiss Cambric Dresses, warranted fast colours, commencing at 5s. 11d. complete. Address, BAKER and CRISP, Regent-street, London.

BABY LINEN and CHILDREN'S DRESS.—Infants' Embroidered Robes, long and short, from 5s. to 25 5s.; Cashmere Cloaks from 15s. 6d. to 24 5s.; fine French merino ditto, lined with silk, and handsomely decorated, 31s. 6d.; Muslin ditto, from 7s. 6d. French Cambric Gowns, all the prevailing styles, from 3s. 11d. French Cambric Caps from 2s. to 4s.; ditto, ditto, trimmed, from 6s. 6d. Monthly Gowns, improved shapes, from 2s. 11d. to 12s. 6d. Lawn Shirts, 1s. to 3s. 6d. Superior cut Drawers and Pinafores, from 1s. 6d. Hundreds of white and coloured Frocks and Petticoats. All the novelties in Children's Visites, Pantofoles, Jackets, &c. Trimmed Babies' Baskets, 10s. 6d.; Bassinettes, 2s. 6d.; Bedding extra.—Baby Linen, Robes, Cloaks, &c., sent into the country, as samples, for approval, on receiving a remittance or town reference. Lists forwarded, post-paid. Ladies' Wedding, Sitting-up, and Night-caps in the greatest possible variety, and very reasonable prices.—NUNN'S, 259, Regent-street, adjoining the Circus, Oxford-street.

SARL'S ARGENTINE SILVER PLATE.—17 and 18, CORNHILL.—This beautiful metal continues to stand unrivalled among all the substitutes for silver. Its intrinsic excellence, combined with its brilliant appearance, defies all competition. It is upwards of thirteen years since this manufacture was introduced by Sarl and Sons to the public; and, notwithstanding the many spurious and unprincipled imitations, the present demand exceeds all former precedents; thus giving a convincing proof of its having answered the end proposed, which was to produce an article possessing the durability and appearance of solid silver at one-sixth its cost. The magnificent stock has recently been enriched with many splendid novelties in dinner, tea, and breakfast services, and never possessed so many attractions as at the present time. The spoon and fork department includes all the various patterns that are made in solid silver. A new and enlarged pamphlet of sketches and prices is just published, and now ready for circulation. It may be obtained gratis by applying at the manufactory—SARL and SONS, 17 and 18, Cornhill. Caution.—The public are hereby cautioned that no article is genuine, except purchased at Sarl and Sons. No other parties are authorised to sell it.

NEW BOOKS, &c.

NEW BOOKS FOR FEBRUARY. **ILLUSTRATED LONDON LIBRARY.** (Volume VI.) **LARES and PENATES;** or, Cilicia and its Governors. Being a Short Historical Account of that Province, from the Earliest Times to the Present Day. Together with a Description of some Household Gods of the ancient Cilicians, broken up by them on their Conversion to Christianity, and first discovered and brought to this country by the author, WILLIAM BURCKHARD BAIRKE, M.R.A.S., many years resident at Tarsus in an official capacity. Edited by WILLIAM FRANCIS AINSWORTH, F.R.G.S., F.G.S. Demy 8vo, price 6s. cloth, and 4s. 6d. edges, 10s. 6d. "But Paul said, I mean a man which am a Jew of Tarsus, a city of Cilicia, a citizen of Iam city."—Acts xxi., 39.

NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED LIBRARY, Volume XXIV. **THE ILLIAD OF HOMER,** now complete. Translated into English Verse by ALEXANDER POPE. A new edition, with Notes, Illustrations, and Introduction, by the Rev. THEODORE ALOIS BUCKLEY, B.A., Chaplain of Christchurch, Oxford, Editor of Translations of Homer, Aeschylus, Sophocles, Euripides, &c. Author of "Great Cities of the Ancient World." "History of the Council of Trent," &c. Two vols., cloth, 5s. This edition of Homer's Iliad is copiously embellished with Flaxman's Illustrations, in morocco extra, for school prizes, 2 vols., 15s.; or 2 vols. in one, 10s. 6d.

THE UNIVERSAL LIBRARY Of the Best Works of the Best Authors of all Nations, in all Departments of Literature. Beautifully and uniformly printed in royal 8vo, with two or more first-class Illustrations to each number, and a handsome cover. Six Numbers have already appeared.

1. SCOTT'S LADY OF THE LAKE and LAY of the LAST MINSTREL. 1s.
2. GOLDSMITH'S VICAR OF WAKEFIELD and SAINTINE'S PICCOLA. 1s.
3. ANSON'S VOYAGE ROUND the WORLD. 1s.
4. IZAAK WALTON'S LIVES OF DONNE, WOTON, HERBERT, HOOKER, and SANDERSON. 1s.
5. ALISON'S ESSAY ON TASTE. 1s.
6. STERNE'S TRISTRAM SHANDY. 1s. 6d. (168 pages.)
7. FABLES OF LA FONTAINE. Translated from the French, by E. WRIGHT. 1s. (February number.)

Uniform with "Uncle Tom," the "White Slave," "Adolphe Renouard," "Ivar," &c.—Crown 8vo, cloth, price 2s. 6d., morocco elegant, 7s. 6d. **THE LIFE OF TOUSSAINT-LOUEVRE,** the Negro Patriot of Hayti. Comprising Sketches of the War of Liberation in that Island, and an Outline of the Council of the Rev. JOHN A. BEARD, D.D. Embellished with Seven Characteristic Sketches, and a Map of St. Domingo.

NEW EDUCATIONAL WORKS. In demy 8vo, cloth. **THE FIRST SIX BOOKS OF EUCLID.** 2s. **THE ILLUSTRATED PRACTICAL GEOMETRY.** 2s. **FIRST LESSONS in ARITHMETIC.** 2s. **MECHANICS and MECHANISM.** 2s. **THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON DRAWING BOOK.** 2s. **THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON GEOGRAPHY.** 2s. Ditto, with Coloured Plates and Maps. 3s. **THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON SPELLING BOOK.** 1s. Ditto, Coloured, 2s. **THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON READING BOOK.** 2s. **THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON INSTRUCTOR.** 4to, 6s. **WADE'S HAND-BOOK to the PIANOFORTE.** 4to, 6s. **SCHOOL MAPS.**—Panorama of the Holy Land. 2s. 6d. Panorama of Lower Egypt. 2s. 6d. **WEBSTER'S DICTIONARY of the ENGLISH LANGUAGE.** Second edition. Royal 8vo, extra cloth, 12s. 6d.; strongly bound in russet, marbled edges, 21 4s.; ditto, half russet, ditto, 21; ditto, calf, gilt, ditto, 21; ditto, half calf, ditto, 21. London: INGRAM, COOKE, and Co., 227, Strand; and sold by all Booksellers.

SIX HUNDRED QUESTIONS on the MAPS OF the HEMISPHERES. By W. H. BROWNE. Price 6d. Second edition. 6d. **ARITHMETICAL TABLES:** Divided into Three Parts. By the same Author. Price 1d., or 7s. 6d. per 100. **FRENCH and ENGLISH CONVERSATIONS.** By C. PIERRESEN. Cloth, 1s. 6d. London: F. P. DAVIES, 11, Bolt-court, Fleet-street.

Price 56s., folio, half-bound morocco, gilt. **BLACK'S GENERAL ATLAS** of the WORLD, with upwards of Sixty-five Maps, Engraved and Coloured in the first style of Art, embracing all the latest discoveries, including those of Captain INGLEFIELD, in the Arctic Regions, &c., and a Complete Index to 60,000 names, will be forwarded, post-paid, to all parts of the kingdom—34 and 35, Rathbone-place. This Work is published on the plan of small impressions, and frequent new and corrected issues. The Publishers are thus enabled to take advantage of every discovery as it appears, and to offer the Public an Atlas that can be relied upon for accuracy, beauty, and comprehensiveness. Edinburgh: ADAM and CHARLES BLACK; and sold by all Booksellers.

SCHOOLS and FAMILIES will find great advantage in purchasing their BOOKS and SCHOOL MATERIALS from the Juvenile and School Book Establishment of C. and T. HATCHARD PALMER (late Harvey and Darton), 55, Gracechurch-street, City.—A New Catalogue of Juvenile and School Books &c., may be had on application.

A BOUQUET OF CROCHET-FLOWERS.—Miss LAMBERT is now ready to forward by return of post, her INSTRUCTIONS, with Engravings, for enabling any Lady to so successfully IMITATE any FLOWERS with the Crochet-hook and Berlin wool, that at a short distance detection is impossible. Post free, 2s. 6d.—No. 9, Craven-street, Strand.

HOW TO GET MONEY.—This day is published, price 4s. 6d., or by post 1s., a PRACTICAL TREATISE on HONESTY; or, HOW to Get Money With an Inquiry into the Causes of Success and Causes of Failure in Business. By EDWIN T. FREEDLY. "A more interesting or useful publication for the trading community it were difficult to name."—Globe. London: THOMAS BOSWORTH, 215, Regent-street.

GUIZOT on the FINE ARTS.—This day is published, medium 8vo, cloth, price 14s., the FINE ARTS; their Nature and Relations. With detailed Criticisms on certain Pictures of the Italian and French Schools. By M. GUIZOT. Translated from the French, with the assistance of the Author, by George Scharf, Jun. With seventeen Illustrations, drawn on wood, by George Scharf, Jun. London: THOMAS BOSWORTH, 215, Regent-street.

A NEW FAMILY MAGAZINE Published on the First of every Month, price 3d. **HOME THOUGHTS;** a Monthly Magazine of Literature, Science, and Domestic Economy. Embellished with Steel and Wood Engravings. Nos. I. and II. now ready. Published by KENT and CO., 21, 51, and 52, Paternoster-row.

TYLOR'S HISTORICAL TOUR in FRANCE in 1852. Map and Illustrations. 8s. "An interesting little work."—Westminster Review. "The author is well versed in the history of France."—Spectator. "We can heartily recommend it."—Critic. London: LONGMANS, Brighton; FALCONER.

Fourth Edition, price 5s. 6d. **DR. MADDOCK on CONSUMPTION,** BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, LOSS OF VOICE, &c.—One of the great advantages of the author's treatment by inhalation is, that the remedies are directly applied to the air-passages and lungs, which parts, it is obvious, cannot be reached by the stomach. Numerous interesting cases of recovery are appended, and the highest authorities are cited in favour of inhalation. LITERARY JOURNAL. SIMPKIN and MARSHALL, Paternoster-row.

THE FARMER'S MAGAZINE, FEBRUARY. Contents:—Fine Steel Engravings of Mr. Farthing's Hereford Bull, and "Copenhagen," the Duke of Wellington's Charger. The Supply of Meat, by J. Donaldson. The Wheat Plant, by C. W. Johnson. Science and Agriculture, by an Ex-Farmer. Agricultural Biography. Pasturing Cattle, by A. Templeton. Arterial Drainage. The Fall of Rain in 1852. Disease in Turnips, by T. Limond. Agriculture and Free Trade, by J. Caird. Irish Census. Shows of Fat Cattle. Emigration. Fishes. Raising Potatoes. Hushe's Turnip Grater. The Weather, by Towers. Education. Statistics. Farmers' Institutes. Guano. London Poultry Show. Liquid Manure. Corn Metage. Wool, Corn, and Cattle Trade. Horticulture. London, Winchester, Berwick, and Croydon Farmers' Clubs. The Harvests of 1851 and 1852. Albany Trade, &c. Price 2s.—ROGERSON and TUXFORD, 246, Strand.

FALLACIES of the FACULTY, People's Edition, price 2s. 6d. By DR. DICKSON. "By the discounting of bloodletting alone, to which the faculty must come, thousands and tens of thousands of human creatures will be yearly hurried to the grave; and here Dr. Dickson will have the honour of standing in front of the battle. His volume cannot be too extensively read, either by the profession or the public."—Naval and Military Gazette. Also, by Dr. Dickson, the FORBIDDEN BOOK. SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co., Stationers-court.

NEW BOOKS, &c.

This day is published, post 8vo, cloth, price 10s. 6d. **&C. By the LADY EMMELINE STUART** WORTLEY.—London: THOMAS BOSWORTH, 215, Regent-street.

THE BODY, MIND, SPIRIT; or, the Life of Nature, of Reason, and of Heaven, Separately Traced in Man. London: Published by H. J. MCCLURE, 32, St. James's-street.

New Work by the Author of "Jane Eyre," "Shirley," &c. This day is published, and may be had at all the Libraries, **VILLETTE.** By CURRER BELL. In Three Volumes, post 8vo, London: SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 65, Cornhill.

Now ready, embellished with Nine Portraits, **THE SECOND VOLUME OF THE RE-ISSUE OF LIVES OF THE QUEENS** OF ENGLAND. By AGNES STRICKLAND. COMPRISING ALL THE RECENT IMPORTANT ADDITIONS, POETICALS OF ALL THE QUEENS, &c. To be completed in Eight Monthly Volumes, 10s. 6d. each. Published for Henry Colburn, by his Successors HURST and BLACKETT, 15, Great Marlborough-street.

Price 7s. **THE BOOK for EVERY FAMILY** and EMIGRANT is THOMSON'S DICTIONARY of DOMESTIC MEDICINE and HOUSEHOLD SURGERY. Sold by every Bookseller. GROOMBRIDGE and SONS, Paternoster-row.

MONTHLY STORY for YOUNG PEOPLE. **STORIES for SUMMER DAYS and WINTER NIGHTS;** published Monthly, price 3d. each. With Illustrations by Wainman. No. 25, UNCLE TOM'S CABIN for CHILDREN. No. 26, THE STORY of WELLINGTON. Twenty-four of these Stories may be had in six elegant Volumes, at 1s. each. Sold by every Bookseller. GROOMBRIDGE and SONS, Paternoster-row.

LITERATURE for the LITTLE. **BUDS and BLOSSOMS;** a Series of very pretty little Stories for very Young Children. Price 1d. Monthly, with Engravings. The first six of these delightful Stories, in a neat packet, for 6d. Sold by every Bookseller. GROOMBRIDGE and SONS, Paternoster-row.

This day is published, in 3 vols., **MRS. GORE'S NEW NOVEL, THE DAUGHTER of the DAYS we Live In.** 2. **LADY CAERHAKING LONG'S NEW NOVEL, THE FIRST LIETENANT'S STORY.** 3 vols. A fascinating romance. Rarely have we seen a novel so instructive and so attractive. —John Bull. 3. **CASTLE AVON.** By the author of "Emilia Wyndham," &c. 3 vols. HURST and BLACKETT, Publishers, successors to Henry Colburn, 15, Great Marlborough-street, London.

For a Penny a Month—a Shilling a Year. **THE FAMILY ECONOMIST** (one of the most useful and agreeable little Periodicals published) may be had from any Bookseller. The Five Volumes already published (1s. each) should be in every house, cottage, and village library in the country. GROOMBRIDGE and SONS, Paternoster-row.

THE HOME CIRCLE; an Illustrated Family Magazine, which has received the approving testimony of Mr. Baron Alderson and Mr. Justice Talfourd. "Publications like yours are much wanted in these times."—Baron Alderson. "Your work is replete with innocent recreation and suggestions of practical good."—Justice Talfourd. "No home should be without it."—Public Press. G. H. James, Dumfries, Samuel Love, A. Dunn, Oxford, Pierce Egan, Agnes Strickland, Mrs. Newton Croeland, Jane Strickland, and other eminent authors, have contributed. Weekly, 1d., free by post, 2d.; Monthly Parts, 6d.; by post, six additional stamps; Volumes, 4s.; gilt, 4s. 6d.; by post, 12 additional stamps. Any single Number, Part, or Volume, can always be had at the Office. W. S. JOHNSON, 65, St. Martin's-lane, London; and of all Booksellers.

SMART'S WRITING INSTITUTION, 5, Piccadilly, between the Haymarket and Regent-circus.—Open from Ten till Nine daily. Persons of all ages received (privately) and taught at any time, suiting their own convenience. Lessons one hour each. No classes; no extras. Improvements guaranteed in eight or twelve easy lessons. Separate rooms for ladies, to which department (if preferred) Mrs. Smart will attend.—For terms, &c., apply to Mr. Smart, as above.

THE FINE ART SUBSCRIPTION GALLERY, for the COAN of WORKS of ART.—S. and J. FULLER respectfully invite the Patrons of Art to view their Subscription Gallery for the Loan of Works of Art. Every department will contribute examples to the Collection: Landscape, Figures, Animal, Flowers, Fruit, Architecture, Ornamental and Decorative Designs, and Original Works of the Principal Water-Colour Painters.—N.B. The Terms, which have been arranged to no small advantage, will be forwarded, post-paid, to all parts of the kingdom—34 and 35, Rathbone-place.

THE LEATHER-CLOTH or PANNUS-CORUM BOOTS and SHOES are the most comfortable ever invented. They afford great relief to Corps, Bunions, Gout, or any tenderness of the feet. HALL and CO., Patentees, Wellington-street, Strand, near Waterloo-bridge, London.

TABLE LINEN, SHEETINGS, &c., &c. Samples of Linens and List of Prices, forwarded Post-free on applying to **THE NATIONAL LINEN COMPANY, 103, FLEET-STREET,** Manufacturers, Flax Spinners, and Bleachers.

THE LADIES' ROYAL WATERPROOF OVER-SHOE, to be genuine, must bear the stamp of "GODFREY and HANCOCK," Patentees, 3, Conduit-street, Regent-street. This comfortable and distinguishing Ladies' Over-shoe, now so much in vogue, with the elite, surpasses all other Geloshes yet invented for durability, lightness, and flexibility. —Blackwood's Magazine. GODFREY and HANCOCK, Shoemakers to Her Majesty.

RODGERS'S IMPROVED SHIRTS, 31s. 6d., and 37s. 6d. the Half-Dozen, cut upon a new principle. ILLUSTRATED PRICED LISTS, with directions for self-measurement, post free. RODGERS and CO., Improved Shirt-Makers, 59, St. Martin's-lane, Charing-cross, London. Established sixty years.

NEW DESIGN BOOK OF FURNITURE.—W. H. COOPER, manufacturer of fashionable cabinet and upholstery furniture, 42, Great James-street, Bedford-row, London, invites parties about to furnish, who require articles combining taste with economy, to obtain the new and elegant BOOK of DESIGN, containing four suites of furniture, sent (post free) on application. Purchasers are also solicited to view his superior stock, which comprises every article corresponding with the designs, all marked in plain figures, at unusually low prices. New pattern drawing-room chairs in walnut, with stuffed seats, from 20s. each.

TWO LADIES.—A Sample STAY, carriage free, to any part of the country, on receipt of a Post-office order. Ward measure only required. The "Paris Wave" Stay (white or grey) 7s. 6d. per pair. Elastic Bodice (recommended by the Faculty) 10s. 6d. Ditto ditto, for Children 6s. 6d. Every other variety of Stay, at equally low prices. Families waited upon by experienced persons within ten miles of London, free of expense.—CHARTER and HOUSTON, 6, Blackfriars-road (near the Bridge), and 5, Stockwell-street, Greenwich.—Established 1812.

ESTABLISHED IN 1775. **CAPPER, SON, and Co., 69, Gracechurch-street, City, LINENDRAPERS to the QUEEN,** and Manufacturers of INFANTS' BASSINETTES, Baby Linen, Children's Dresses, and Ladies' under Clothing, for Home, India, and the Colonies. All parcels sent carriage-free within the range of the London Carriage Delivery Company. Parcels of 23 value free of railway carriage throughout the kingdom. Lists, with prices, sent post free, by application, as above, or to CAPPER, SON, and MOON, 104, Regent-street, London (nearly opposite New Burlington-street).

ANNUAL SALE of LAST SEASON'S GOODS, REGENT-HOUSE (ALLISON and CO.), 240 and 242, Regent-street, has commenced, according to annual custom. All the FANCY GOODS remaining on hand from last spring and summer will be DISPOSED OF, at very low prices, before the receipt of the spring goods. Silks of the best manufacture; shawls, both French and Paisley, and of all descriptions; mantles; fancy dresses in great variety; ribbons, fancy ties, made-up lace and muslin goods, &c., &c., all remnants and sold at low prices, extremely cheap. Regent-house (Allison and Co.), 240 and 242, Regent-street.

LADIES' DRESSES, LACE, FURS, &c.—Mrs. HARRISON, 6, Princes-street, Dury-lane, gives the full value for Ladies' and Children's Left-off Wearing Apparel of every description, in large or small quantities. Ladies attended at their residences. Theatrical and Fancy Dresses, Uniforms, and Gentlemen's Apparel Purchased by J. HARRISON. Ladies sending from the country will receive the full value by the same day's post.

TO PARENTS.—Attention is invited to the following scale of charge for Young Gentlemen's First-class Clothing, viz.: a Suit of Extra Superior Cloth, at the rate of 11d. per inch, according to height. W. B. trusts that the established character of his business for twenty-five years will prove a satisfactory guarantee as to the description of articles furnished. A large Stocks of YOUTHS' Overcoats. Fancy Braided Dresses in the First Style. W. B. REDDIE, 90, New Bond-street, and 69, Cornhill, only.

NEW MUSIC, &c.

TWAS on a SUNDAY MORNING.—Ballad sung, with immense success, by Miss Kathleen Fitzwilliam; composed by FRANK MORI.—CRAMER, BEALE, and Co., 201, Regent-street; and 167, North-street, Brighton.

NEW SONG.—NORAH MACREA. Price 2s. (sent postage free.) This Song, by the Composer of "Will You Love Me Then and Now?" "A Young Lady's No!" "I'm a Merry Laugher," &c., has been decided hit. Miss Macrea is supplied with the most brilliant success.—DUFF and HODGSON, 65, Oxford-street.

NEW VOCAL DUET: TWO MERRY MINSTRELS. Composed by S. GLOVER. Price 2s. 6d., sent postage free.—"Mr. Glover has produced some of our most celebrated vocal duets, but he has never been more successful than in the present composition. It is light, elegant, and highly effective."—Musical News DUFF and HODGSON, 65, Oxford-street.

INSTRUCTIONS in the ART of SINGING, after the METHODS of the BEST ITALIAN MASTERS. Price, 7s. "Mr. Maynard's book is evidently the fruit of sound judgment and large experience."—Spectator. "With this able assistant comparatively very little instruction will be found necessary for the amateur vocalist."—Britannia. CRAMER, BEALE, and Co., 201, Regent-street.

JULLIEN and CO.'S MUSICAL LIBRARY.—Terms of Subscription, Three Guineas per Annum.—The principal feature which distinguishes this Library from all others is that the Subscribers, besides being liberally supplied on loan during the year with all Standard and New Vocal and Pianoforte Compositions, are also presented with Three Guineas' worth of music every year gratis, which may be selected by themselves during the term of Subscription. Prospectuses forwarded free on application to JULLIEN and Co., 214, Regent-street.

CHEAP FOREIGN OPERAS, 2s. each, with Overtures and Acts complete, full music size, beautifully arranged for piano. A choice of Sixty operas, only five of which, viz. Le Prophete, Les Huguenots, Lucia, Lucrezia, and Favorita, 4s. each; all the rest 2s. each. Any Ten Operas sent post free for 20s., by sending stamps to JOHN GAY, publisher, Pianist-office, 5, Conduit-street, Regent-street, or 67, Paternoster-row, City. Catalogue gratis.

M. D'ALBERT'S last POLKA, the INVITATION, exquisitely illustrated by BRANDARD, just published, price 3s. "There has lately been a dearth of good polkas, but this one is worthy of the composer of the Faust Waltz, Brindall Polka, &c."—Musical Review. Also, the Third Edition of D'Albert's TOPEY QUADRILLES on Ethiopian airs, price 3s.—CHAPELL, 50, New Bond-street.

POP GOES the WEASEL.—Price 1s., post-free, with a description of the figures by Coulon, as danced at the balls and soirées of the nobility, with the original music. Also La Tempête (with the figures by Coulon), the celebrated country dance and cotillon. Price of each, 1s.; postage free.—JULLIEN and Co., 214, Regent-street.

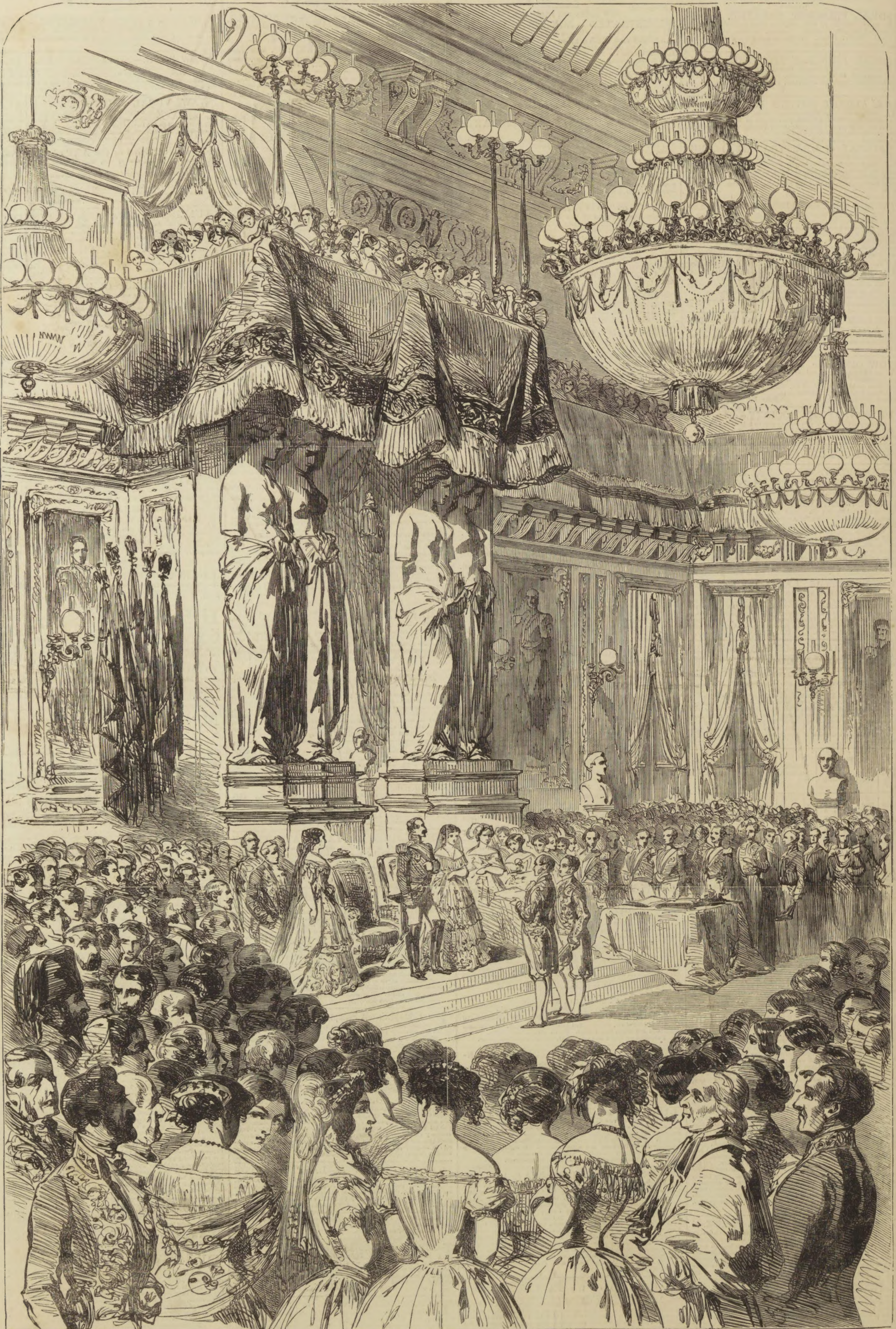
FANTASIA on the GHOST MELODY in THE CORSIKAN BROTHERS, by GUSTAVUS PRASCA, is just published by JOHN GAY and Co., 5, Conduit-street, Regent-street, price 2s. Also, THE CORSIKAN BROTHERS' QUADRILLE and GRAND GALOP (introducing the Ghost Melody). Price: piano solo, 3s.; duet, 4s. All post free for value in stamps. These pieces are all copyright, and every copy is signed by the Composer, Gustavus Prasca.

FARMER'S NEW PIANOFORTE TUTOR, full music size, 33 pages, stitched cover, large notes, arranged differently to instruction books generally, merely giving the rudiments in a simple form. This Tutor has been suggested by much experience, and will be found a very practical book. Price 4s.—J. WILLIAMS, 123 Cheapside. Postage free.

PIANOFORTES.—CRAMER, BEALE, and Co. have the best of every description, NEW and SECOND-HAND, for SALE or HIRE.—201, Regent-street, and 67, Conduit-street.

HERR KENIG'S CORNETS-A-PISTONS.—JULLIEN and Co. have just received a large assortment of the newest Cornets-A-Pistons manufactured by Besson and Antoine Courtois of Paris, the whole of which are carefully examined and approved by Herr Kenig. Price of the best, with case, 28 8s.; also, from 23 8s. upwards. Lists of prices, with drawings of the instruments, sent free, on application to Jullien and Co., 214, Regent-street.

BINDING the "ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."—AUGUSTUS SUTHERLAND (late J. C. Round), 16, Series-place, Lincoln's-inn.—THE VOLUMES of the ILLU



THE CIVIL MARRIAGE OF THE EMPEROR IN THE SALLE DES MARECHAUX, AT THE TUILERIES.